

THE
RATIONALE OF HYGIENE



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Yours truly

Wm. L. Garrison

I enclose of all the

Transcripts presented

Most & humbly yours &c.

Wm. L. Garrison

of the 'People's Party'

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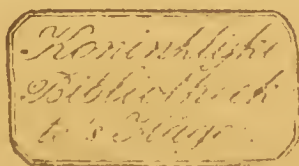
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THE RATIONALE
OF THE
APPLICATION OF HYGIENE,
THE PRINCIPLES OF HEALTH,

TO THE PREVENTION AND ELIMINATION OF DISEASE, AND ITS IMMENSE
SUPERIORITY TO THE ORDINARY MEDICAL AND SURGICAL TREATMENT,
INCONTESTABLY AND TRIUMPHANTLY DEMONSTRATED,

BY
FERDINAND DUPRÉ, M.D.,
(NEW YORK),

AUTHOR OF "ORTHODOX OR ALLOPATHIC MEDICINE, WHAT IS IT?"



ENTERED AT STATIONERS' HALL.



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TRUTH AND FICTION.

IT has been observed that "Truth is stranger than fiction," yet many hold to fiction, nevertheless. Mystery is what our unthinking humanity believes in—Mystery which is but in too many instances a cloak for imposition. Her accomplice Sophistry—that burlesque on rationality—attempts to prove that which five minutes thought would reject as if not always impossible, at least improbable. Quoth the conscientious moralist, you will find that, after all, "Truth is great and must prevail." Let us hope it may, but it will have much to do before it will be able to dispel the clouds of fiction which hide it in but too many instances. To speak of things of to-day by way of illustration. The founder of Mormonism, for instance, has his followers up to the present day, and Brigham Young is their prophet. This saint (?) is supposed to have periodical interviews with the Godhead, when conversations are presumed to be carried on in an unknown tongue. There is no lack of recruits to his polygamous standard. Ask him no questions, for much of his religion, he will tell you, is founded on divine mystery. We have had the Brothers Davenport, and their mysteriously supernatural (?) performances. They made a successful European *débüt* in London—successful, because there was some mystery in it—thus fiddles, handbells, and a variety of things musical and nonmusical, supposed to be flying through the air, after the gas was turned off, were ascribed to the agency of spirits. Some laughed, but many men, with a university education, upheld the brothers and their pretences. Authors, famous in the world of letters, wrote essays on spiritualism, which demonstrated (?) the *bonâ-fides* of the spiritual séances held by the brothers. These essays were published at the time in many of the principal papers. Had the brothers but remained in the land of Cockayne, what might they not have achieved? A bureau or office might have been opened by

them under the name of "Spirit Home." A widow wishful to change her state would have had the opportunity offered her to consult her late husband, through the spirit medium, asking his permission to change a state of flirtation into one of matrimony. Mr. Jasper Muttonfat, tallow chandler, might have wended his way to the office to confer with the spirit medium of his late partner as to the advisability of purchasing or not a few ship loads of Russian tallow, in anticipation of another war between Russia and Turkey. There is Mr. Felix Grab, a member of the Stock Exchange, formerly of the firm of Grab and Bare—the latter now defunct—was a great and successful speculator. Mr. Felix Grab is hesitating about purchasing some Spanish bonds, at a very low figure, with an office or "Spirit Home" established in the metropolis, what advantages might not Mr. Grab have taken of the circumstance! An opportunity would have been created to consult the spirit of his late partner as to the wisdom or folly of purchasing, on speculation that the reign of the virtuous and chaste Isabella of Spain being about to end,* and Spain and Portugal become one kingdom under a prince of the house of Braganza, the latter might possibly be induced to think honesty the best policy for advancing the prosperity and good fame of his new kingdom, and make arrangements to meet the Spanish engagements.—I make stock brokers a present of this hint.—What good might not have been effected by the spirit medium, ever at the disposal of the Brothers Davenport, for the benefit of the British and continental public? The statesman, the warrior, the merchant, the sailor, the mechanic, each and all would no doubt have flocked to these North American angels, these mediums between a visible and invisible world—the Brothers Davenport; had they but remained in the British metropolis, spiritualists not only from all parts of the kingdom, but the whole world—folly and credulity being cosmopolitan—would have made the office their "Home," destiny would have been defied, fate have received marching orders, mundane humanity, advised by their relatives in the spirit realms, of threatening misfortunes, and how to avoid them, life and happiness everlasting, would have been secured to all; but it was not to be. The brothers were ambitious. Not satisfied with having converted many

* This was written some four months previous to the last Spanish revolution, and which completed the expulsion of the Bourbons, as rulers, from every continental state. The event was not unanticipated by thousands in Great Britain and on the continent, who had followed the course of events in that beautiful but unhappy country.

educated savants in London to spiritualism, they must needs extend their Spirit operations or demonstrations to the north of England. These northern men proved awfully unbelieving. At one of their demonstrations the trick of untying a rope-bound individual by invisible hands was received by a Liverpool audience with shouts of laughter, one Liverpudlian, like a modern Ajax, defying alike the lightning and the vengeance of the spirits, exposed the whole thing in less than five minutes, and then came speedy retribution. The earthly dwelling of the spirits, a species of cabinet—the usual dwelling-place of the spirits in many households—was smashed to pieces by a number of young clerks, mechanics, and other unbelievers, who thus avenged the insult offered to their reason and intelligence. It required all this to prove that what was really a very clever conjuring trick was not a supernatural demonstration; but so it is, and has always been, show people unadorned truth, and, in but too many cases, they will regard her honest open countenance as the shameless face of fiction. Show them fiction, with her imperfections, clothed and swathed by sophistry, her face veiled by mystery, and they will worship her as truth. There is nothing too absurd that people will not believe, provided there be a mystery surrounding it. Mesmerism, for instance, had its thousands of votaries at one time, and has many believers yet, who profess to have discovered the means of removing all disease, by the passing of animal electricity from the mesmeriser to the mesmerised. That love of mystery and romance by the highly educated and most ignorant sections of society alike, has given rise in many instances to curious phenomena, religious and social, and to not a few anomalies; but amongst the latter there exists not one more mischievous, not one more destructive of human happiness than the anomaly which has lain like an incubus on civilization in every European state for five and twenty centuries—an anomaly which has produced such an amount of misery, so much pauperism, has led to so much crime, is so absurd in its claims on public confidence, and yet so opposed to all our natural instincts of reasoning and deduction that the greatest mystery of all is how it has been possible to exist so long, as to nearly outlive the nineteenth century. To what do you allude? the reader asks. I allude to that anciently grotesque imposture known as allopathic medicine. I intend demonstrating its utter and disgraceful failure. In Great Britain where allopathic practitioners have formed themselves into a powerful trade combination, it has become a most dangerous institution. The great

majority of so-called legally medical qualified men are uneducated, for whilst British lawyers and divines have among them the most erudite classical scholars, the rising middle-class in Britain, educated to an excellent standard, and working men are about having the universities opened to them, the British medical profession is the least educated in Europe—a statement which I intend supporting by official papers in the course of this work—the educational deficiency of the large majority of the members of the British medical profession may have been caused by the selfish competition of many of the various allopathic colleges, chartered by government to grant medical qualifications,* and whose object may have been more to fill their treasuries by selling diplomas than provide the British public with educated medical men. Add to this, that all your allopathic medical men, numbering some tens of thousands, having the *entrée* in the houses of the wealthiest aristocracy and the humblest poor alike, exercise an immense influence on the public mind—an influence due to their well-worn reputation for learning and science, that these members constitute one vast combination, or medical trade union, established for the purposes of uniform treatment of disease, for what the profession considers the proper remuneration for their services, and the general interests of their guild. I maintain that a combination like the above is inimical to the best interests of society; it aims at the health, sanity, and life of the nation. I believe Great Britain to be the freest and best governed country under the sun. Liberty and not license being there enthroned, she has become great and powerful among the nations of the earth; but, as nothing is perfect under the sun, so in the British isles exist anomalies, which require looking after. I have pointed to one, the monopoly vested in an allopathic medical trade union to treat medically and surgically 30,000,000 of human beings by a system of experimental empiricism elevated to a science, in a way much more calculated to suit the pecuniary interests of a combination than benefit the public. This combination, guild, or medical

* It is hardly necessary to state that the elite of the British medical profession is second to none in the world for erudition and knowledge, whatever opinion may be formed of them as Allopathic practitioners. There are to be found amongst them "men" whose fame has spread throughout civilization; but this does not prove that their medical or surgical treatment is justified by successes any more than that of their colleagues on the Continent of Europe. My remarks as to the *educational* deficiencies of the profession, applies to the rank and file. I intend proving this further on—in answer to the taunt of the profession in Great Britain that no one practising with a foreign diploma is as well educated as those having studied and qualified at British colleges.

trade union—call it what you like—has assumed, and parliament unwisely confirmed on their demand, the right of admitting or rejecting all medical practitioners whom they the members may think fit, a right which throughout the whole of Europe and the States is vested in the government of the country, and not in a money-grubbing medical trade union. These members have made the signing and observance of rules and regulations framed in the interests of the union, and for the purpose of maintaining a lucrative system of charlatanism, a *sine qua non* for membership,* giving in return its licence to practice, and its influential protection and support to all its members who are not unfrequently charged with crimes, of a nature to render the medical evidence of their brethren necessary to insure conviction. In Great Britain the allopathic medical profession is recognised as one of the most ancient and therefore most respectable institution of the kingdom. The members of this medical trade union have invariably to be depended on to prove crimes, such as killing by poisoning, committed wilfully, through negligence, or through ignorance, criminal assaults, improper medical or surgical treatment tending to make cripples and paupers, with what result most of the magisterial examinations prove on their conclusion, excepting in charges of forgery, arson, theft, and actions in the Divorce Court, there is no country under the sun where justice is so frequently hoodwinked, and the faculty let off so quietly as in Great Britain, when medical men—members of this medical trade union—are the defendants, and, who to keep the honour of the profession intact, are reinstated in the good opinion of the public by having, invariably, testimonials presented them by their fellow members on their acquittal, said presentations being duly blazoned forth by the profession through the public press.

I remember a case happening in England where a medical man had a legacy left him by his patient, who died under circumstances sufficiently suspicious to cause the friends of the deceased to have her medical adviser

* In France, the Minister for the Interior can license any medical practitioner to practise with or without examination as he may deem fit, and this is the case throughout the Continent. Vincenz Priesnitz, an illiterate peasant, the founder of Hydropathy, was thus licensed in Austria. He proved one of the greatest benefactors of his species: hospitals and infirmaries on his system are now established throughout the world. In the United States, any half-dozen medical men may open a college for the education of medical men, and obtain a charter from government, for the institution, enabling them to grant diplomas to practise medicine and surgery. In Great Britain, the government is powerless to license anyone to practise, this right is vested in the hands of a union, which takes care to admit no one who might preach doctrines inimical to their interests, and therefore beneficial to the public.

apprehended, who, after preliminary examination before the magistrates, was committed to the assizes. The man was found "guilty"—in the justice of which verdict one of the most eminent judges of the day concurred. The doctor was left for execution. But mark what follows. A cry from the medical profession is raised throughout the whole length and breadth of the land. The columns of the newspaper press are flooded by letters from Allopathic medical men asserting his innocence; the proofs are deficient, etc. At all events, the Sovereign's pardon is granted to a man declared innocent by his medical brethren, after a jury of his countrymen had found him guilty. Charges of poisoning against medical men are more frequent in England than in any other country in the world. Now these charges, ill founded or not, the scandal occasioned by them ought to join all medical men, having the honour of their profession at heart, in a determination to petition the legislature to pass an Act of Parliament, rendering all bequests by a testator to his medical attendant invalid. Such an Act would not prevent a grateful patient, while in the flesh, giving his medical man a handsome *cadeau*. The French have a law to that effect. The Duke Caderousse Grammont, dying in the year 1866, of consumption, left the greater part of his wealth to Dr. Déclat, his physician. The Duke, some years previous to his death, had launched into great extravagance; to such an extent, that his family interfered, and obtained some legal control over his property. Embittered against his friends for what he regarded in the light of an unwarrantable interference, the Duke intended, by his will, to deprive his family of their rights. The latter, however, appealed to the French Courts, which declared the will null and void; as by the laws of France no medical man in attendance on the testator can inherit from the latter. This is as it should be. No medical man ought to be allowed to benefit by the *death* of the patient he has been attending. A law having this object in view would never be opposed by the *good men* among the medical profession, and in respect to the other portion the provisions of such an act would touch much too nearly the public good to render their objections of the least moment.

The monopoly and exceptional impunity enjoyed by the members of this powerful body, enjoyed in an equal degree by the profession in no other country, has produced, as might be expected, a greater amount of rascality, joined to ignorance, among the members of the British Allopathic combination than amongst any other equal number of

men in any part of the world.* The wisdom of the policy of the United States in recognising all medical creeds, chartering all medical colleges alike to grant diplomas, is obvious. The American public is not bound hand and foot by one class of Doctors, or their one-sided opinions. The United States Government recognises them all alike; the Army, the Navy, in fact all official medical positions are open to those medical men provided with a license by their respective colleges to practise surgery and medicine. By diversity of medical opinions, opinions represented by members of the various colleges, the public benefits, who thus have a choice of medical treatment. In the United States diversity of medical opinion, represented by the various colleges, has resulted in the lowest mortality in the world. In proof of the successful medical and surgical treatment in the States, permit me to submit the best criterion *i.e.*, the state of mortality. The deaths from all sources in Great Britain and Ireland, with their population of about 30,000,000, amounted, in 1866, to the enormous total of 700,000, to which England, with a population of 20,000,000, contributed the immense number of 500,000. Previous to the civil war in the United States (in 1860), the population being 31,000,000, the mortality was somewhat less than 400,000. This statement is founded upon the report furnished to the United States Government by the compilers of the census for 1860, so that the United States, with 11,000,000 more inhabitants than England, had actually 100,000 deaths less; bear in mind, also, that some hundreds of thousand emigrants are yearly landed on the American shores, the majority poverty-struck and under-fed and, therefore, an easy prey to any disease that

* It is a standing disgrace to a highly civilised, great, and powerful country like Great Britain, that the evil-inclined members of the medical faculty should have so many facilities given them for poisoning. It was entirely owing to these that Palmer was enabled to poison no less than six persons; Dr. Warden, of Brighton, three wives in succession; Dr. Pritchard, his wife and mother-in-law. In Palmer's case, it must be fresh in the recollection of many of my readers that, when the Prince of Wales Insurance Company brought this arch-villain's deeds to light, justice had every stumbling-block thrown in its way. Happily the coroner was a lawyer, and not a colleague of the surgeon-poisoner and black-leg. Hundreds of men had been tried in Stafford, and had to rest satisfied with the verdict of an ordinary jury. In Palmer's case, being a member of the medical profession, his trial was postponed in order that an Act of Parliament might be passed, enabling him to be tried in London. What a hard struggle justice had in his case before she could strike the guilty wretch. These things are managed better on the Continent and in the States; public prosecutors and the alarm of society at such a crime, committed by a medical man, tend to a most strict investigation. In the case of Dr. Warden, his third wife poisoned was the sister of a medical man, who would have moved heaven and earth to bring the poisoner to the gallows. In Dr. Pritchard's case, he poisoned the sister and mother of a medical man, and was also suspected of having murdered a servant girl at Glasgow some years previous.

might be raging. Yet the United States, with 31,000,000, has a mortality of 300,000 less than Great Britain and Ireland with its tens of thousands of Allopathic physicians and surgeons, with its numerous hospitals and medical charitable institutions. What say you now, reader—you who have been educated in the belief, by your doctors, that your British physicians are the cleverest and most successful in the world—you who have been taught to believe by your family medical attendants that no diploma can be good which is not *British*?—you who have been informed by your own medical men that British and foreign medical practitioners with United States diplomas are charlatans and impostors because not recognised by the profession in Britain. There are but few United States physicians practising in England—I do not believe there are a dozen—but there are thousands of British practitioners practising in the States with British diplomas, and who are entitled to enter the United States army and navy as surgeons. It is for the British Government to say how much longer the empiricism of a medical trade union will be allowed to outrage common sense and decency by being made the medical and surgical treatment of a nation, the greater part of whom have long since had their misgivings as to the efficacy of the poisonous drug treatment, but who are forced by Government to fly to it for relief when in ill-health. Alas, the relief is but like that afforded by the poisonous springs in some Central African desert, it allures but to destroy the unhappy, health-thirsting wretch. Government does not only neglect to charter medical dissenting colleges, but is actually dictated to, year by year, by the profession, to pass bills having a tendency to prevent medical men with foreign diplomas practising, and whose tenets may differ from those laid down by a combination who have only the interests of their union and its pecuniary prosperity at heart. I account for the low rate of mortality in the United States (the lowest of any civilised State in the world) to the absence of medical monopoly. The practice of medicine and surgery there is unrestrained; there are, in New York alone, some dozen medical colleges empowered by the United States to grant diplomas: there are allopathic, hydro-pathic, homœopathic, hygienic, eclectic, and botanic institutions, exclusive of ladies' medical colleges; in fact all medical opinions are represented by these schools, where students may study medicine and surgery, practise their own views, graduate, and not unfrequently pass their examinations in little more than twelve months. What is the result?

The lowest mortality in the world is that of the States. The knowledge of medicine and surgery having become popular, charlatanry, as existing in Europe, has become impossible in America. People judge of a medical and surgical treatment by prevailing results ; they do not believe all their doctors tell them, they like assertions corroborated by independent testimony ; as they should be, they prove and test for themselves. An American believes he has quite as much brains and intelligence as his doctor, and thinks himself quite able to judge whether the treatment he undergoes be beneficial or otherwise. He treats his doctor very much as he does his lawyer or his tradesman ; he is not humbugged by phrases which mean nothing but to mystify those who are foolish enough to be imposed on by them. In Great Britain there are licensed and unlicensed empirics : the licensed ones are the very large majority of medical men belonging to the Allopathic Union, whose names are entered in a register of which they (the members) only have the key. The unlicensed are those who, not being members of the legalised medical trade union, copy the practices of the latter ; these imitators are dangerous only as they imitate, more or less closely the licensed ones, the unlicensed charlatans being liable at any moment to be punished for mal-practice, or manslaughter, they very rarely do either much good or harm, and are, therefore, hardly ever as dangerous as the licensed ones, who are irresponsible to the public. These unlicensed plastering and anointing empirics swindle sometimes, but even in this they are exceeded by the greater portion of the licensed ones ; in fact, the whole Allopathic Union comprises within its bosom men, some thousands in number, perfectly irresponsible to the law of public opinion, and who, through their number, and powerful social influence, are enabled to defeat alike law and justice in but too many instances. Let me not be misunderstood by the term empiric. I understand by the term, a medical practitioner professing to cure diseases, and unable to do so, owing either to his ignorance or to his studious and wilful non-application of natural means to the human system. I apply the term also to men who, without having the least education, imitate the false practice of those so-called medical men who have, and who profess to remove disease by drug poisons, which the first toxicologists of the day have proved, over and over again, to be inimical to health and life, but the employment of which is persevered in by the profession, not without suspicion on the part of thinking men that this is done to prolong the disease and with a

view to make a heavy doctor's bill. These are licensed empirics, whose certificates of death are taken without the least suspicion that by drug poisons they kill ninety out of every hundred of those said to have died of disease. These are the men who sign certificates for the admission of persons into lunatic asylums; how many Chancery wards are not thus locked up? and who ever heard of a man, possessed of property, shut up as a madman, ever regaining his mental health afterwards.*

It is necessary to the safety of the public that dissenting medical practitioners should be placed on the same footing as those of the orthodox school. It is by the conflict of various medical interests that the public will profit and get rid of all that which cannot bear the light of reason and truth; these are the men who swear so hard in a railway compensation case, that six of them, on their oaths, affirm one thing which is totally denied by the half-dozen engaged for the other side; these are the licensed drug administrators, who, when a medical reformer not belonging to their school, broaches doctrines exposing their fallacies, hunt him down and use their influence to ruin him by trumped up charges, when such an opportunity arises; a charming unanimity prevailing at once among the

* In the month of March, 1868, the subjoined made the round of the papers:—“NOT MAD, BUT DEAF.—W. Jones, a printer, has been committed to the county lunatic asylum at Gloucester as being of unsound mind, on the certificate of two physicians, who examined him, and decided, on receiving incoherent answers to their questions, that he was mad, but did not happen to discover that he was stone deaf. Dr. Toke, the superintendent of the asylum, has, however, ascertained that important fact, and states that, as far as he can find out, Mr. Jones's reasoning powers are unimpaired. His letters to his friends, too, bear evidence not only of intelligence, but of a well-balanced mind. Application has been made to the Lunacy Commissioners, to inquire into the case.” I do not doubt but W. Jones will be ere this at liberty. What chance he would have had he been a man in the possession of wealth and his medical men unscrupulous, I can only surmise. With persons able to pay for his safe keeping, he might have been transferred to a private lunatic asylum, there to pass an existence which can be made to change the most sane man in Christendom to the most raving maniac. Forty-eight hours' notice is all that is required to bring before Her Majesty's Commissioners in Lunacy a madman, a drivelling idiot, or a rambling lunatic; yet, might either of these have been sane enough when he entered the asylum. Even Her Majesty's Commissioners in Lunacy may be imposed on. No body of men ought to have it in their power to shut up a fellow creature as a madman until he has been declared such by a jury of twelve intelligent men. The person declared mad to be placed previously in the care of the police, who should have instructions given them to observe, day by day, his actions, leaving him as much liberty as they deem consistent with their and his safety. Apropos of medical lunacy certificates in general, here follows a specimen of one:—“In the Report of the Scottish Commissioners in Lunacy, it is stated that in 1865 a patient was brought to a lunatic asylum with the certificate of a medical practitioner, giving, as the fact observed by himself in proof of insanity, that the patient ‘has a great desire to appear conspicuous as a musician.’” It strikes me that this *mad Doctor* would have made short work of Mozart, who, from the age of five years, had a “great desire to appear conspicuous as a musician.”

brotherhood, which is directed against their common enemy, whom they style a charlatan, just *because* he is not one, for he is simply persecuted by them for having proved the greater part of the opposing brotherhood licensed humbugs, and their medical and surgical practice a murderous and man-destroying system of charlatanry. The unlicensed imitate the licensed ones, in prescribing allopathic drug poisons in disease, and are denounced most fiercely by the licensed ones for poaching in their preserves. The licensed empirics, in this, act somewhat like those Italian brigands, who, when a strange band of robbers came to practise in *their* part of the country, hunted them down and delivered them over to the authorities, acting thus from a sense of the duty (?) they owed the public—their duty for once being allied to their inclination; so do many of the licensed charlatans deal with the unlicensed ones, the former claiming a monopoly of all the roguery in which evil-disposed members of their association have so many opportunities for indulgence; but woe to the one unlicensed attempting to do likewise, the privileged ones, usurping the position of public prosecutors, the smaller rogue is not only punished, but the opportunity is made use of by them to ask Government to introduce fresh legislative measures, having a tendency to confirm them in their own nefarious practices, with a view to protect the public (?), as the profession puts it. Yet this liberal (?) profession of medicine produces thousands of men who sacrifice truth, honour, and suffering humanity to their pecuniary interests. Whether licensed or unlicensed they are charlatans if they propagate the theory that the use of poisonous drugs will re-establish health. If the want of drug poisons in the system had caused disease in the first instance we might believe in the theory that their administration would re-establish health.* A medical man who puts his faith in drugs or potions poisonous,

* The medical press had not long since the subjoined, proving how remedies (?) are discovered:—"COBWEB IN FEVERS.—This remedy was much in vogue about a century since, and appears likely to be tried once more—at least if we are to believe the statements of a doctor at Madras, who professes to have successfully treated severe cases of fever with pills of cobweb. He considers it to be in some cases superior in its results to quinine. The dose generally employed is five grains of the cobweb in pill every third hour, but in some instances the doctor began with fifteen grains, and afterwards gave ten grains every second hour." Given anything filthy, poisonous, or nauseous, and your modern doctor will discover in it a remedy for some disease or other. He will first give you a chemical pathological description of the disease, next dish you up a cooked analysis of the constituents of his remedy, which will most marvellously counteract the chemical atoms of your disease. Of course it does this in theory—it never does it in practice. But then he has another theory to account for its failure in case the patient should die: had he but lived a little longer he would most undoubtedly have improved and recovered, the remedies seemed to assimilate so

nauseous, and in many instances of a disgusting nature, is an empiric, whether he styles himself a legally qualified or an irregular practitioner. It is the man who discards drug poisons and trusts principally to the healing powers of nature instead, the man who looks upon simple, safe, and non-poisonous medicines as assistants to these powers, who is the true physician, the true healer of wounds. *He* is no charlatan, but is, on the contrary, the greatest enemy charlatanry has to contend with ; hence the bitter onslaughts of the brotherhood on all medical reformers. I apply the term very differently from the way it is applied by the allopathic members of the faculty. If an allopathic medical man, with British or foreign diplomas, fails to do anything else but leave a man worse than when he commenced his treatment, and the most ignorant man, with or without a United States, or other medical qualification, restores him after the other has failed, I would look upon the medical man who failed (notwithstanding his half-dozen diplomas and club registration) not only as a charlatan, but as a very dangerous one, inasmuch as he is licensed to practise charlatanry. The man who saves life is a benefactor to his species, to whom society owes gratitude, yet the Allopathic Union would call the latter an empiric because *they* did not license him to practise *empiricism*, and a law, passed a few years since at the request of the British Medical Trade Union, would prevent his recovering in a law court remuneration for his services, were anyone dishonest enough to refuse payment. A British medical man goes even much further : he persuades his patients and the public that persons practising with foreign diplomas are all empirics. He will, in the interests of his own trade union, designate them the vilest scoundrels ; he will inform his patients and the public that, if the person in question were an educated and qualified medical man, his name would appear on the register, but he does not inform you that his register is in the hands of his own union, that the members of it only register graduates of British schools, and that when they *do* register occasionally members of foreign colleges, they do so conditionally on their being allopathists and subscribe to their trade union regulations, and the public, who understands little and cares less about the matter, believe them. Parliament, which

with his constitution. A Yankee story relates the case of a man who tried to keep his horse alive on the semblance of food. He fixed a green pair of spectacles over the animal's eyes, and placed shavings, resembling in form blades of grass, in the manger ; the poor brute died of inanition in three days, 'just as he was learning to do without food.' So the patient died *just as he was beginning to learn to exist without health.*"

issued a commission to investigate the subject of trades' unions, omitted the very worst of them all—"a medical trade union," whose members have a monopoly (a thing the trades' unions of the working classes never coveted) to treat the physical and mental infirmities of 30,000,000, with the result that they are to-day further from treating, successfully, the mental and physical afflictions of man than they were five and twenty centuries ago. What is your object in making these statements? asks the reader. I answer I have two objects in view—the first, the exposure of the evils and dangers of the prevailing antiquated system of medicine, and its combination of parasites who exist on its rottenness. The second, the advocacy of a mode of treatment old as the creation, and founded upon a natural basis—a hygienic mode of treating disease—having pure air, pure water, pure blood-making diet, proper clothing, moderate exercise of mind and body, with simple, harmless remedies for its therapeutics—a system which will prove its genuineness by amelioration, as evinced in the improved state of health it will effect in the persons of its adherents—a system of treating disease which *must* make its way throughout the civilised world, and supersede all other modes of medical and surgical treatment; and thus out of evil will come good, for on the gigantic ruins of the most stupendous charlatanry will appear an institution so Godlike in its beneficent influence on humanity, so natural, so simple, so self-convincing, that reason herself, hoodwinked for centuries by ignorance and indifference, will be dazzled by the glorious effulgence of the light of natural truth, and ask herself, "Is it possible I could so long have suffered myself to be thrall-bound, when the exercise of my thinking faculties might have set me free to enjoy the blessings of '*mens sana in corpore sano*'?"—a healthy mind in a healthy body. Depend upon it, readers, the Utopia of health is not so far distant as you may imagine; much will depend on yourselves how much nearer you bring it; the whole system of allopathic treatment rests upon a foundation of scientific humbug, known as pathology—the knowledge of the effects of disease. The whole system of pathology, comprising nosology, a system of classing the varieties of disease, etiology, the knowledge of the *assumed* causes of disease, and which are invariably ascribed by the profession to abnormal chemical combinations in the blood, urine, organs, and tissues of the body; symptomatology, the knowledge of symptoms sought for by feeling the pulse, examining the tongue, sounding the chest, and the thousand-and-one mystifying performances enacted by the ordinary

practitioner, all of them superfluous, a knowledge of the functions of the body being quite sufficient to suggest to your medical adviser the questions to be asked of the patient, the former drawing his own deductions from the answers and history of the case; by these alone will he discover how you have sinned against the laws hygienic relating to body and mind. If he be a true hygienist he will make you retrace your steps, draw you gradually out of the sloughs of disease and suffering, and bring you back to the highway leading to health. The deficient action of heart, brain, lungs, stomach, and every other organ will be regulated by a constitutional treatment, a treatment having for its object resuscitation of the natural restorative powers inherent in your own frame. If your medical man, for purposes of his own, declines to explain his treatment, surrounds with mystery that which is a common instinct in the savage man and wild animal—the application of natural means for the restoration of health—if he goes through the hocus-pocus work of feeling, touching, sounding, instead of questioning; if he writes prescriptions you cannot read, if he administers poisons of the most deadly kind ostensibly to reduce the disease, but which in reality reduce vitality, instead of giving hygienic directions, depend on it he is hoodwinking you; he may be a member of twenty universities, he is all the more a dangerous charlatan, for he will prove himself a true member of a profession which for ages has, throughout the world, produced more disease than even the vices and sanitary offences of humanity; he will treat your disease, your misfortune, as a source of benefit to himself; he will talk about hereditary disease, constitutional disease, abnormal state of the globules of the blood, he will give you one thing for your heart, another for your head, a third for your nerves, a fourth for your spine, a fifth for your stomach, a sixth for your liver, and so on for every other organ. And should he call in for your own satisfaction, as he informs you, another two or three of his fellow empirics, and who will all bear your attendant out as being a most scientific man, you will perhaps think of using your own brains, and ask yourself, “Does not one blood nourish all the organs alike? I was certainly not created piecemeal,” and you are right. The growth of every thing created is simply a natural development from small beginnings. Man constructs, extracts, he cannot create. Nature only does this. The trash administered by your allopathic doctors causes an abnormal state of the blood and every vital organ; it suppresses disease sometimes

temporarily, but leaves a predisposition to the formation of any disease consequent on the administration of animal, vegetable, and mineral poisons. All disease is the simple effort of nature to throw off mortific poisons in the venous and arterial systems, the treatment of infirmities according to their class and order as diagnosed by your faculty, which do not only not cure you by such treatment, founded on such theories, but which will, on the contrary, produce effects rendering the invalid frequently almost incurable by natural means, for to that extent does the employment of the terrible vegetable and mineral poisons derange and destroy the natural functions of the body. Fancy a farmer being consulted with reference to the poverty of the soil of a particular locality, and its proneness to produce poisonous weeds, instead of healthy vegetation, answering, that before he could give an opinion he must study the nature, the class, the genus, and order of each of the weeds. Imagine him then, after having gone through this work of studying weeds by microscopical and chemical analysis, to give you some seeds of *otheṛ* noxious plants, which he informs you will choke and suppress the growth of those you consulted him on. This is Allopathy, which professes to suppress the poisons in the system by poisonous drugs, the examination of effects of disease by analytical and microscopical examination, Pathology, that ingenious contrivance for humbugging suffering humanity. With reference to land; the ploughing, draining, and manuring, performed with due regard to the nature of the soil and the crop it is intended to raise from it, would be looked upon as a good system of agriculture, or hygiene exemplified in the cultivation of land. I maintain that the conditions of healthy existence are the same in animal and vegetable life. The nature of the disease bears much less relation to its successful removal than the knowledge of the extent of the functional derangements, and the mode of life which produced them. The whole system of allopathic medicine is experimental, disease is petted and fondled by those who monopolise its treatment; it is diagnosed and prognosed; the effects are treated and not rooted out as they would be, by removing the cause.

Permit me to give you the opinions of medical men with reference to their own system, allopathic opinions corroborated daily by independent testimony. Mr. James Johnson, king's physician, declared it to be his "most conscientious opinion, that if there was not a single physician or surgeon in the world, there would be less mortality than there

is now." Professor Gregory, in his class-room, declared that "ninety-nine times out of every hundred, *medical facts* are so many *medical lies*, and medical doctrines are, for the most part, little better than stark-staring nonsense." Dr. Gregory was in practice, learning, teaching, and practising the disease-producing theories of allopathy, and at the end of thirty years, states *he would not trust a paw of his great Newfoundland dog* to a consultation of thirty or three hundred of his professional brethren." Dr. Clarke says—"All our curative agents are poisons, and, as a consequence, every dose diminishes the patient's vitality." Dr. Forth says—"There is scarcely a more dishonest trade imaginable than medicine in its present state. The monarch who would entirely interdict the practice of medicine would deserve to be placed by the side of the most illustrious characters who have ever conferred benefits on mankind." Dr. Ramage, Fellow of the Royal College, London, opines "that the present system of medicine is a burning shame to its professors, if, indeed, a series of vague and uncertain incongruities deserve to be called that name. How rarely do our medicines do good; how often do they make our patients worse? I fearlessly assert that in most cases the sufferer would be safer without a physician than with one." Professor Jamieson, of Edinburgh, states that "the present practice of medicine is a reproach to the *name* of science, while its professors give evidence of an almost total ignorance of the nature and proper treatment of disease. Nine times out of ten our miscalled remedies are absolutely injurious to the patients." Sir Astley Cooper says, "the science of medicine is founded on conjecture, and improved by murder." Sir John Forbes, "things have arrived at such a pitch, that they cannot be worse; they must end or mend." John Mason Good, M.D., F.R.C.S., says, "the science of medicine is a barbarous jargon, and the effects of our medicines on the human system in the highest degree uncertain—except, indeed, that they have destroyed more lives than war, pestilence and famine combined." Says Dr. Archibald Reid, physician to the Royal Infirmary, Aberdeen, no later than 1868, "it would be easy to fill a volume with a description of the baneful effects of the Allopathic system. How many people are rendered invalids for life, not, as they fondly imagine, in consequence of their illness, but in consequence of its treatment? They are habitual sufferers from drug diseases. The medicines which were poured into them have remained embedded in their systems, and give rise to a constant valetudinarianism." Professor Sée, at the Hôpital de la

Charité, Paris, in his address at the opening of the winter session, in 1868, observed: "Medical men are now empiricists or statisticians." In a speech by Mr. Lowe, M.P., perhaps one of the best educated men in Europe, made at the School of Medicine, St. Mary's Hospital, Paddington, in the year 1868, he uttered the following observations on the present state of medicine: "There was this tacit admission, that it could not be based on very sound and scientific principles, if after existing for so many centuries a principle might be swept away, and nobody be a bit the worse for it (a view, the accuracy of which must be obvious to any thinking mind); they were not to consider that they were to get into the practice of medicine merely for the sake of making money." Mr. Lowe seems to have discovered with many more, that the whole combination of Allopathic members is one that has from time immemorial made the health, sanity, and life of the public subservient to the pecuniary interests of their disease-treating Union:—"I should like to see government, which spent money so profusely in investigating diseases of cattle, spend a little more in inquiring into the maladies of mankind."* Mr. Robert Lowe did not suffer his mouth to be stopped by the dinner offered him at St. Mary's Hospital; he spoke out like a Briton.

I intend to demonstrate presently what Hygiene is capable of effecting after your "first doctors" have failed; that term "first doctors" is so often used that I cannot resist the temptation of examining the origin of the title. When we hear of a first-class lawyer, as applied to a barrister, depend upon it he has gained the title by a knowledge of legal matters and jurisprudence, by his erudition, by his eloquence, and last, though not least, by his successes, obtained by right down hard work of hand and brain. From amongst such, the judges of the land are chosen, to whose probity, honesty, and impartiality are entrusted the honour, wealth, and power of Great Britain and her Colonies. I have heard of divines being famous, and understood by the term that they had become so by their piety, exemplary conduct, fervent religious exhortations, theological disquisitions &c.; but what is the meaning of the term "first doctors?" It means he resides in a large house, in a fashionable square, or other aristocratic part of town, and drives a carriage and pair. All his medical

* My work was on the point of being sent to the printer, when the telegraph flashed the news throughout the land of Mr. Lowe having become a member of the government. It is to be hoped that, as a Cabinet Minister, he will not only use his influence to obtain a commission of inquiry into the maladies of mankind, but also into the best mode of treatment.

brethren who are not so well circumstanced look up to him. Watch, for instance, Mr. Fawn. He has just passed, and obtained his diploma. He has bought, or not, as the case may be, the good-will and shop—I beg pardon, the practice and surgery—of Mr. Forceps, and begins his career by calling upon Dr. Silverhead, Diamant-square, Belgravia. He sends his card in, and is forthwith ushered into the august presence; is asked to be seated; the bell rung; the footman (who, receives the hint, and evidently knows his business) brings lunch for two, after which Dr. Silverhead inquires what brings Mr. Fawn to Diamant-square (for the latter has come all the way from Highbury). Mr. Fawn having only just passed the college, has made bold to call upon Dr. Silverhead to ask him, should occasion arise, where matured experience may be of service, might he, Mr. Fawn, reckon upon Dr. Silverhead's valuable advice and assistance; to which the great man answers blandly, that knowing Mr. Fawn by report, there is no medical man in London he would meet with greater pleasure than Mr. Fawn. His little knowledge, such as it is, gathered by an experience of forty years, is at the service of Mr. Fawn, should he ever require it. A little more acting, and the latter is presently bowed out very politely, and returns to his domicile—an unpretending little house, with a brass plate on the door, having "Timothy Fawn, Surgeon," engraved upon it. He hires a brougham, keeps a "tiger," and drives furiously through the quiet streets, returning to the surgery about every hour, fearing the substance might have escaped while hunting the shadow. Fortune favours him at last, for, after a few weeks spent in visits to imaginary patients, it happens he is rewarded for his perseverance. One afternoon, returning to his surgery, he is informed by "Buttons" that his presence is most urgently requested at Mr. Sweetbread's, the butcher in Bull-street; he takes a glass of sherry to steady his nerves; it being his first patient it behoves him to make a good appearance, and as Mr. Sweetbread is well to do, it would not suit to be negligent. First impressions are the most lasting. He starts at once—finds the house and shop, and is shown up stairs, where the lady is confined to her bed with rheumatic fever; he looks at her tongue, feels the pulse, and, after making a few bland inquiries, prescribes; looks serious, and observes he dare not give a decided opinion on the case until he has seen more of the patient. Next day the invalid is worse, and continues to grow worse. She is more feverish—has more pain—less appetite—complains of sleeplessness and swimming in the

head—and at last becomes delirious; her husband is alarmed, and repents having called in the “young beginner,” as he irreverently styles the young surgeon. He consults with his mother-in-law, who advises him to call in her own medical man, Dr. Colchicum; before doing so, however, he wishes to do “the thing that is right.” He, therefore, broaches the subject to Mr. Fawn, and asks him, “Has he any objection to meet Dr. C., as he considers his wife is retrograding instead of progressing?” Now come *wheels within wheels*. Hear Mr. Fawn: “My dear sir, I regret you should have a want of confidence in my experience. I object to meet Dr. C. I do not know him. Your wife is really dangerously ill. I was going to propose to you one of our ‘first medical men’ in London. What say you to Dr. Silverhead, of Diamant Square? You cannot object to him.” Mr. Sweetbread has heard of Dr. Silverhead—as who has not?—and thinks, with his mother-in-law, that the proposal is *a very fair one* indeed. Dr. Silverhead drives up, in the course of the afternoon, in a carriage and pair; the footman, sitting by the side of the coachman on the box, jumps down to open the carriage door; whilst all the dirty little boys in the neighbourhood enjoy the triumphal entry of Dr. Silverhead, accompanied by Mr. Fawn, who looks as important as it is possible to seem for a young man of twenty-four. Mr. Sweetbread’s mother-in-law declared, the day after, to the lady who keeps a tripe shop round the corner, and is a customer of Mr. Sweetbread’s, “that the sight of them two doctors a-coming in gave her quite a turn—a feeling ‘unbeknown’ to her before.”

However, Dr. Silverhead, after inquiring about the symptoms and treatment, finds Mr. Fawn has acted exactly as *he* would have done himself,—“the treatment is perfectly proper.” Whoever heard *one* medical gentleman called in by *another* pronounce the treatment of the latter wrong? However, poor Mr. Sweetbread, who will have to pay for all—fortunate if he escape the undertaker’s bill—is prevailed upon to have a consultation. Dr. Silverhead has a colleague who does the same little service for him; should the patient die, she has been treated “*secundum artem*.” She has had *three* doctors. Should she survive, the medicines notwithstanding, the three doctors have saved her. Let happen what will, Mr. Fawn is right; for did not Dr. Silverhead approve his treatment? And why not? If Mr. Fawn had not called him in he would not have earned his one or more guineas, as the case may be. Did he not tout for Dr. Silverhead? And has not Dr. Silverhead fifty more such touts up

and down London, and any number in the provinces. Many a country patient, paying fees of hundreds of pounds for a few visits, has thus placed himself *under* Dr. Silverhead's treatment, having been recommended thereto by his family medical attendant in the country, who wrote to the famous London physician to communicate his symptoms, as he informs the patient, but in reality to give him a hint of his pecuniary circumstances. We need hardly add, that in many cases the recommender receives a commission from the physician thus recommended. Persevere, Mr. Fawn; be careful. Dr. Silverhead will also do you a good turn. He will speak of you as a very clever and rising young practitioner. You may be fortunate enough to marry an heiress some day, and keep *your* carriage and pair, when you will *also* have touts, and nothing will prevent *you* becoming one of the "first doctors." To be one of these you need not have a university education. Keep in with your brethren; and, above all, don't offend against *medical etiquette*; remember *you* are as much established for *it*, as *it* is established for *you*—all for one and one for all. It may be very useful to you. Don't be unprofessional by criticising the treatment of your colleagues' patients, be it never so bad. Don't talk about returning to a simple medical treatment. Your trade is the growth of 2000 years, and is protected by Acts of Parliament. Should you talk about nature and natural means, you will not have a colleague to meet you. They will spread the report that you are a charlatan—a *visionary*. Your Medical Trade Union will treat you as a "knobstiek," etc. Be wise. Quote opinions of orthodox practitioners. In no case be ever prevailed upon, whatever your own opinions may be, to appear *against* a brother practitioner in a case of improper treatment. Should, however, the practitioner belong to a college, university, or professional creed not recognised by your own medical body, it then becomes your bounden duty to bring him to condign punishment,—it is a duty you owe to your professional brethren and the public (?), to show such a man up as an impostor. Get the public press on your side: there is no one to contradict you. Raise a great deal of clamour, and call such practitioners scoundrels, etc.* It will take the attention of the public in the direction

* This was done in the case of a United States physician, Dr. Hunter, who had been persecuted by the London portion of the liberal (?) profession of medicine, on account of his exposing their fallacies, and because he was making a name and a fortune for himself in London; his honourable acquittal, midst thunders of applause, on a trumped up charge, must be fresh in the minds of the public. The persecutions endured decided him to leave his native land, and return to the country of his adoption,

you wish it, and hide whatever is weak and bad in your own medical system. If you must publish, write about atmospheric influence, propound musty theories, which have neither sound nor sense; spout sanitary platitudes, with the novelty of which every educated man is acquainted, and you may adopt the motto,—Excelsior! Excelsis! What if you *do* have an action brought now and then against you for improper treatment! There is Dr. Silverhead, Dr. Spinach, Sir Thomas Caviar, and a host of medical celebrities, ready to swear to the propriety of your treatment. There is not a jury throughout the whole length of Great Britain who will cast you in damages. In all such cases, juries will concede the fact of brains of superior excellency having been given to Allopathic medical men; they never inquire if these gentlemen can have a motive for speaking in such glowing terms of the defendant's abilities; they will be sure to ignore the fact, that after two or three years' orthodox medical treatment by that very clever practitioner, the patient is a mere wreck, notwithstanding defendant's brilliant abilities. "Make your mind easy, Mr. Fawn; you'll get off; plaintiff will have to pay the piper; the poor cripple will be told that his helplessness is a mere pretence; that the action is a lawyer's action; and that Holy Allopathy has been most cruelly and ungratefully treated; your professional brethren will present you with a testimonial, and subscribe to defray the costs of the defence." See what it is to belong to an Allopathic Medical Trade Union, and observing its rules of etiquette. Stand by each other! "Union is strength!" The public may chafe, but continue poisoning in order to cure; amputate portions of the same limb twice; set joints on a wrong principle; chloroform your patients to death, and sign certificates for all—like the gas engineer, much of your real work lies underground. An unsophisticated reader will perhaps observe, that juries are much to blame for thus easily acquiescing in the opinions of medical witnesses who all belong to the same (Allopathic) medical creed; but in actions for malpractice, after having found for defendant, a jurymen will ask, "What could we do? All the medical witnesses were unanimous in finding the treatment correct and proper." I would answer by another question, Why do you not request the attendance of other

the United States, where he is at present, reaping well-deserved wealth and honours. Dr. Melville, an Englishman also, and Dr. Hunter's coadjutor, was a legally qualified member of the British medical profession, who drove him to commit suicide—he paid with his life for his devotion to Dr. Hunter. The latter is, perhaps, the most successful physician in the treatment of consumption and lung diseases, as he was certainly one of the most able writers on the subject.

medical witnesses, such as Homœopathic, Hydropathic, and Hygienic practitioners? Why do you not exercise your eyes and your intelligence? You do not require medical men as advocates for the defence. Examine the poor cripple yourself; inquire as to his respectability, and then hear the history of the mutilated creature; allow his friends to prove that he is to-day a hundredfold more a cripple than he was before he came under medical treatment; get a full history of the case; do not believe the medical witnesses implicitly; remember that even at the trial of that arch-scoundrel Palmer, Lord Campbell thought it necessary to censure severely some of the medical witnesses for the defence, for constituting themselves into advocates; remember, it is a point of etiquette—medical etiquette—not to appear against a brother practitioner; even those medical men subpoenaed by the poor cripple, if they are Allopathists, will give evidence ambiguously; did they otherwise, they would be cut dead by the brotherhood. You, the jury, are the judges of facts, as H. M. representative is the judge of law. Remember also that you, your wives, your children, your dearest friends, may fall victims to the hideous system of Allopathic medicine and surgery. I may say that, with *very few* exceptions, medical men are honest and upright in the ordinary transactions of life; but upon a point of professional interest they will be always found unanimous in giving only such evidence as will establish the propriety of *their* treatment; and remember, *similia similibus; asinus asinum fricat*, which, freely translated, reads, “Like loves like;” “One ass will rub another.”

Mr. Fawn is a type of *his* class; Dr. Silverhead is a type of another. Belonging to a first-class family, he commenced his education at Eton, and finished at Oxford. He is a man of undoubted scientific attainments; he was wealthy at the outset of his career, and belonging as he does to a good family, he soon became the fashionable physician amongst his large circle of acquaintances. He is the true conservative medical man; whatever is old, whatever is antiquated in medicine or surgery, let it be never so unintelligible, will find a champion in him. He is one of the main props of the Allopathic System; he is in all attempts at interference with the privileges of his school of medicine ready to do battle *à l'outrance*; he is not unfrequently the adviser of Royalty, where his urbanity and abstruse learning form an apology for his failures in healing. He is a master in concocting incomprehensible pathological compendiums; he not unfrequently fancies himself a specialist, and writes enormous tomes on a particular disease. He is consulting physician to, perhaps, half a dozen

hospitals, corresponding member of a dozen foreign learned societies ; his practice is immense, it lies amongst Royalty and the most wealthy aristocracy. He is a thorough-going allopathist, and a most inveterate enemy to all medical reform. Dr. Silverhead's brother, now dead, was at one time the medical adviser of the Privy Council ; he represented the allopathic much more than the public interest. He was mainly known for using his opportunities to urge medical enactments having a tendency to create medical offices, with good salaries attached to them, throughout the kingdom. He it was, who in the allopathic interest, urged the necessity of passing medical enactments, making it penal for any medical practitioner to practice without having first obtained permission from the Allopathic Union, which he represented. It was he who used to obtain medical commissions, and which would be sent ostensibly by the *Privy Council*, as the profession hath it, to inquire into the prevalence of chicken-pox in Clodborough, scarlatina in Dumplington, or small-pox in Bladesville. He was a great prop to the Allopathic Institution, as was also his successor. These are the type of the aristocracy of the medical profession—the type of a class, which composed of the magnates, the chiefs who rule a combination of thirty thousand members, have the key to every criminal jail, every pauper establishment, every lunatic asylum, every hospital, and every grave-yard throughout the kingdom. These men sacrifice the sanity, well-being, and life of humanity, from royalty down to the veriest pauper, to their crotchets and to the pecuniary interests of the combination they represent. This is the class which provides society with those wealthy, those fashionable allopathic charlatans, known as the “leading doctors.” This is the class which supply the men who appear as medical witnesses on every medical trial in the country, and who, when the defendant is a member of the brotherhood, let him be never so ignorant, never so culpable, give their evidence invariable on the side of their unfortunate colleague ; they will prove, pathologically, to judge and jury, *that* possible which is morally and physically impossible. There is nothing more likely than that the most ignorant old herb woman is capable of treating successfully (not patholo-

* Apropos of herbalists, during the last twenty years a class of medical practitioners have sprung up, who are, unobtrusively, doing much to reduce sickness and relieve suffering. Thousands of the working classes, when ill, have recourse to herbalists, who, for the greater part, are men well up in their work, many having practised Medical Botany for years, and made themselves names for successful treatment. Their ever increasing number, the respectability of many of them, and the prosperity of their

gically) cases of disease where the first allopathic physician in Europe might have not only failed, but left the sufferer almost incurable, rendered thus by scientific quackery. So much for the first doctors.

Molière, who flourished in the seventeenth century, has perhaps thrown more ridicule upon the medical practice than any other writer, ancient or modern. He proves simply, that medicine in all countries, in all ages, was an imposition on the credulity of mankind. In his "Malade Imaginaire," Argan, the patient, has two doctors, one on each side—they are father and son—each having hold of an arm. Quoth one physician, the father, to the other physician, his son, "Now, Thomas, *Quid dicis.*" "Dico," is Thomas's answer. "Monsieur's pulse is the pulse of a person not in health." "Good," says the father, and much more of an equally interesting nature follows. Guy Patin, describing the illness of Cardinal Mazarin, in 1661, refers to an incident connected with the medical treatment of the famous prelate, in this style. "Yesterday, at two o'clock, in the wood of Vincennes, four of his doctors, Guenaut, Valot, Brayer, and Beda des Tougerais, (the four court physicians of Louis XIII.) had an altercation, unable to come to any agreement as to the disease of which the patient was dying. Brayer said the spleen was affected; Guenaut declared it to be the liver, Valot vowed it was the lungs, with water on the chest; and Des Tougerais insisted on its being an abscess in the intestines. Adds Guy Patin, "are not these eleven fellows? but to such quacks are confided the lives of princes!" One of these court physicians, Des Tougerais, much esteemed by the court for his mysterious air and learning, is thus described by Guy Patin: "I think that if this man believed there was a greater quack in the world than himself, he would try to poison him. He carries all sorts of powders in his pockets, white, red, and yellow, with which he pretends to cure every disease, thrusting himself every where. ... A venerable and detestable quack he is, if ever there was one." Louis XIII., history informs us, was of a pale, bloodless complexion, and no wonder, when *one* of his physicians or court quacks, Bouvard, administered to his royal master no less than two hundred and fifteen doses of physic in one year, in addition to forty-seven blood lettings. Dr. Valot, one of the court physicians, describes his own quack nostrums, as "things inspired by heaven." He

combinations as eclectic practitioners, all prove that they supply a want in the social system. It is to be hoped not only that the liberal (?) profession will not be allowed to interfere with them, but that Parliament will recognize their organization as they have just done that of the chemists and druggists.

used to predict what diseases would be most prevalent during the year, but ceased at last, indignant at the statements made by a wag,—“the doctor’s predictions were generally made *after* the event.” All these things took place two hundred years ago; they differ in no way from things we see daily at the present time. Charlatans are cosmopolitan, and whether British or Continental, Allopathy and charlatanry are synonomous. I cannot help thinking that the time has come at last, when the old system must come down with a crash—it is becoming too much for us. I hope I have said sufficient on the subject, and will in my next shew the reader successes effected by Hygienic treatment—successes brought about by the application of the laws of health to the removal of disease.

Portland Terrace, Oxford Street, Manchester,
January, 1869.



HYGIENE.

WHAT is Hygiene? The word Hygiene, as used at present, implies the system of applying the *vis medicatrix nature*—"the healing powers of nature to the diseases of mankind—to the preservation of health." The term "Hygiene," has a wide significance. A good system of agriculture can only be founded on a knowledge of Hygiene: the draining, the ploughing, the irrigation of land are but the application of the laws of health to the soil and its producing qualities, stimulated by the admission of air and water to the soil, in the same manner as manuring the land is to feed the earth; the evidences of life may differ, but the conditions of life are the same, be the state animal or vegetable. Air, water, and nourishment being required for both, the extraction of the germinating properties of manure by the soil is but another process of digestion. Hygiene, as applied to the cultivation of the soil, has reached a higher state of perfection in Great Britain than in any other country in the world—China perhaps excepted. In no other country do farmers manage to extract so much from an unpromising soil as is done in the British Isles. The laws of Hygiene, applied to the cultivation of the soil, are understood by nearly every farmer; it is a thousand pities that they are not oftener applied to the breeding and raising of cattle. When will farmers understand that the pulling up of poisonous weeds, with the periodical removal, at short intervals, of ordure from their green pastures; the purity of water ensured, by its being kept in tanks or troughs in the fields, the said troughs to be thoroughly cleansed out and filled daily; the most scrupulous cleanliness of the shippens, which ought to be built much higher, and better ventilated than they usually are, with an efficient system of drainage; the daily washing and rubbing down of cattle, not omitting the hoofs, which should be looked to night and morning, and washed carefully. When will farmers understand that the observance of these hygienic laws will be the best defensives, against disease among cattle—against the plague—as a means of "stamping out" the disease? is it not to be preferred to killing, in order to prevent their being attacked with disease? Hygiene, thus applied, must result in breeding strong healthy cattle, which means again rich and wholesome milk, cream, butter, cheese, good beef, wealth to the farmer, and punctually paid rent to the landlord. The application of Hygiene—the laws of health—to horses in Great Britain, has resulted in producing the finest breed of

horses in the world. I hope to see it even more generally applied to all horses alike, be they race, hunting, draught, or riding horses; the carriage or the common cart horse. Prevention of disease, by the application of natural principles, is easier than its removal.

HYGIENE APPLIED TO THE ELIMINATION OF DISEASE.

I have already attempted to demonstrate what Hygiene is capable of effecting. Healthy vegetation and strong animal life must result from its application. I will now *prove* my theories by the logic of facts. During a fifteen years' practice of medicine and surgery, I have treated suffering humanity Hygienically, my principal therapeutics being pure air and water, light, temperature, pure wholesome food, regulated exercise of body and mind, moderate sleep, healthy clothing, and the subjection of unhealthy passion to the majestic power of a healthy mind as existing in a healthy body. I have made for years the *removal*, not the *treatment*, of disease my study; more especially the most stubborn, such as skin affections, abscesses, ulcerations, carbuncle, lupus, sciatica, rheumatism, glandular affections, tumours, white swellings, and, within the last two years, paralysis. I may mention, that although the above diseases are my specialty, my system of Hygienic medicine and surgery is applicable to every disease, and that equally to man and beast—to mind and matter. The nature of the successes produced by my Hygienic system of medicine and surgery, of which I have had the honour to be the only *practical* exponent in existence for the last fifteen years, is of such a nature, that I hope I may say, without being accused of boasting, that had they occurred in the middle ages they would have been looked upon as nothing less than miracles; yet simple was the treatment of the patient, a happy sequel followed naturally. I maintain that my successes reflect the greatest disgrace on the ordinary treatment which preceded it. It should not be forgotten that I encountered some of the most virulent opposition, and that from a quarter from which it might have been expected—the ordinary physician and surgeon. Soon after I published my first work, entitled “Orthodox or Allopathic Medicine,” I received almost daily anonymous and signed threatening letters. I had something better in view than indulgence in personal vituperation; my object being the establishing my Hygienic system of medicine and surgery throughout the United Kingdom, and afterwards throughout the Continent. I visited, periodically, London, Liverpool, and Manchester, and very quickly obtained a large practice in

each of these towns. I wished my system to become practically known in the three places at one and the same time. I visited each town two days a week for eight years, having no family tie to prevent me. I worked hard at my favourite scheme, which is at last about to be realized. Although meeting with much opposition in London and Manchester, in neither of these places did virulence assume such venomous aspect towards me as it did in Liverpool. With the exception of two or three, there was hardly a member of the liberal (?) profession of medicine in that town who did not habitually libel and slander me and my system when and wherever he could. I felt rejoiced at this; it proved, at least, that my last work on "Orthodox or Allopathic Medicine" had set people thinking. If it *did* set the profession raving, the latter was nothing, the former everything, to me. As illustrating the feeling entertained towards me by the profession in that famous sea-port, I cannot resist the temptation to relate an incident that took place some months before I left a town where I have many friends—non-medical ones, of course. A gentleman, a member of the legal profession in Liverpool, had been strongly recommended by a friend to apply to me for advice in a case of diseased hip-joint, from which his son, a youth about fifteen, had suffered some four years. Many of the ordinary medical men, his own medical attendant included, having failed, he foolishly—I hope I may be excused the term—communicated to his family doctor his intention of consulting me. The latter not only denounced me in unmeasured terms, but denied that any success had ever been achieved by me or my system. This was an imprudent move on the doctor's part, as it turned out afterwards. An ordinary person would have been dissuaded from his purpose by the course of action pursued by his own medical attendant, but the gentleman alluded to looked upon the invectives uttered by this highly respectable (?) practitioner as the result of an ordinary trade jealousy, as much prevalent among doctors as among second-rate tailors, shoemakers, and other handicraft men. He felt it was a question of shop. He determined to inquire for himself into the *bona fides* of some of my cases, and found not only that they were perfectly correct in every detail, but, upon inquiring into some of the cases successfully treated by my system, and the accuracy of which had been denied by a member of a combination especially interested in acting thus, the gentleman alluded to, found that his own doctor had been one of the very medical men who had treated them. In two cases he obtained receipted bills of attendance,

and also prescriptions, with the name of his medical attendant affixed. Can you wonder that he felt disgusted at the gratuitous falsehoods uttered by a man whom he looked upon as a friend of the family and a gentleman. He wrote to him, requesting him to send in his bill for attendance, and begging him to discontinue his professional visits. The lad was brought to my place in Rodney-street, Liverpool, but was then beyond all earthly power; the iron grip of approaching death had already given his face that peculiar fixity of expression observable in the moribund. I candidly confessed I could do nothing. I did so after a thorough examination and much questioning. The father expected it. I added my conviction, that had I been consulted at the commencement—the father had informed me that he was a strong limbed boy previous to being kicked one day, and which attack caused his lameness and consequent sufferings for about four years—I had no earthly doubt but my system of Hygiene would have restored him. He then informed me of the dastardly way in which I had been attacked by his medical adviser, and the course of action he had thereupon taken. I simply laughed, and observed that all these attacks would but encourage me to go in and win. With reference to my successes achieved by my mode of treatment, I need hardly add that, if my system of Hygienic surgery and medicine (practised by me for fifteen years, nine of which in Liverpool) even after years of drug poisoning, can frequently undo the ravages committed on nature and its functions by a barbarous system of legalised charlatanry, and restore the body to a perfect state of health, its successes are much more marked and speedy when the invalid has never had the benefit (?) of the ordinary treatment. In the latter case nothing has to be undone: the restorative powers of nature—unimpaired by the use of poisons, which the “faculty” employ as active medicines, uncrippled by knife, lance, probe, saw, pincers, hot iron, and body-deforming surgical appliances—will suffice, with certain Hygienic directions, &c., to restore an invalid in a few days, not unfrequently a few hours. It is my intention of introducing my system generally throughout Europe, commencing with Great Britain. I will, in the course of my work, shew my readers how I intend setting about it, to make popular that which I most fervently believe will prove one of the greatest blessings conferred on mankind, the propagation of a sound Hygienic system for the removal of disease. We commence with.

RHEUMATISM AND SCIATICA, AND THEIR ELIMINATION.

BY MY HYGIENIC TREATMENT.

ENGLAND is proverbially the country of rheumatism. It is part and parcel of the British constitution, if I may use the term. The moist atmosphere and sudden changes of temperature may be the cause of the population being so generally affected with that painful complaint; but, whatever the cause, the fearful sufferings induced by the complaint are known to countless thousands. The old school specifies two kinds of rheumatism—acute and chronic. I can only say that chronic rheumatism would have no existence but for the senseless treatment of the *acute* disease by Allopathy. Before analysing the old school treatment, let us stay to inquire what is the cause of rheumatism.

In giving MY opinions, I merely claim the privilege of differing from those expressed by other medical men on the ground of my treatment being founded on my theories, and because of my practice (thus founded) having produced satisfactory results in many cases which had been pronounced incurable (times out of number) by your leading doctors. This is essentially a practical age. None of us can afford to ignore the *unbending logic of facts*: results are, after all, practical proofs of any system. What boots the best-written work upon any disease, if the medical gentleman writing it cannot produce satisfactory results by his treatment, founded on his fanciful theories? The cause of rheumatism, like that of every other inflammatory disease, may be ascribed to exposure to cold and wet, combined or singly, through the check they give to insensible perspiration. And what is perspiration? As dust is the wear and tear of all inanimate things, so is perspiration—or, as the French call that function, transpiration—the effect of the wasting of the material part of the human economy. Insensible perspiration checked in any part of the body, refuse, waste, or morbid poison is retained in the blood. This waste, while present in the system, is a most virulent poison, the effect of its presence in the blood-vessels and arteries being, deficiency of circulation, and therefore want of muscular and nervous power, increased temperature, and consequent inflammatory state of the blood, unhealthy action on the vital organs and bones of the system. This state of the body occasions much suffering, which, reaching the climax of rheumatic fever, ends not unfrequently in the hands of the ordinary medical practitioner in death. This need not necessarily be the sequel, if those

means are applied which Nature places at the disposal of man. Of this, however, more anon. I have already attempted to demonstrate that morbid matter retained in the circulation, gives rise to blood-poisoning, and that inflammatory fever, racking every nerve and muscle of the system, called rheumatism. When the pain is situated in the back or lumbar region, it takes the name of lumbago; where the pain travels from the hip-joint to the ankle, it is termed sciatica, in allusion to the sciatic nerve affected by it.

The treatment for rheumatism is as old as the times of Hippocrates and Galen, stimulating the blood already at fever heat by prescribing alcohol and every drug poison that increases the heat of the body, in addition to rubbing, blistering, cutting, and painting, instead of striking at once at the root, and by the application of the laws of health remove the causes that produce the malady. Why not seek to re-establish insensible perspiration in the fever-racked body of the wretched sufferer? But *insensible* perspiration can only be established by reducing, not by increasing the heat of the blood. Your Allopathist stimulates fever. Your doctor will no doubt inform you he is seeking to reduce it. Look at your prescriptions, and ask him, Will ammonia, spirits of wine, turpentine, naphtha, mustard, etc., introduced through the pores, allay the inflammation in the blood? Or will colchicum, potass, opium, or calomel, taken inwardly, do it? Will brandy or champagne reduce fever? Will bleeding or cupping do it? Add to these the prescribing of hot water and vapour baths, risking thereby determination to and congestion of blood on the brain, and you must come to the conclusion that all these have but one effect, they add fuel to the fire. So far from curing rheumatism, they are much more likely to aggravate it. The bleeding and leeching, and fomenting with hot water, linseed poulticing the heart, applying wool saturated with a fiery compound over the swollen joints, with oil-silk over all, painting with iodine, rubbing with liniments, and the treatment of hot ironing—scientific treatment such as this can only have one effect—a lingering agony for the patient while living, with the certainty of a painful dissolution. A cooling treatment which will reduce the fever heat of the blood, instead of the strength of the patient already weakened by disease, is the treatment as applicable with safety to a child eight days old as to the strongest adult, it is the treatment which will be the only safe one in all inflammatory diseases. In cases of chronic rheumatism, as well as in skin diseases, a renewal of the blood is

necessary. The blood is tainted with disease, and drug-poison assist nature in expelling them, not by giving more poisonous drugs which are ostensibly given to counteract blood-poisons, but by stimulating healthy action of the stomach and other organs of the body in making new blood. Excessive purging tends to weaken the system; the patient has need of all his strength to wrestle with the disease—a hint to medical gentlemen who look upon a man's stomach as if it were a galvanic battery, which requires continuous amalgamation with *mercury*.

During the fifteen years I have been in practice I never felt a patient's pulse, nor looked at his tongue half-a-dozen times, unless that useful member was affected by some local disease. I have never used cod-liver oil—never prescribed stimulants to a patient weak with disease. On the contrary, I have invariably prohibited them. I have said, "If you like a glass of wine or brandy, wait until you are well; you cannot now afford to waste the vital powers by stimulating a feeble action of the heart and deficient circulation otherwise than by a 'strengthening and pure blood-making treatment.'"

The sufferings of rheumatism and sciatica are ascribed by the faculty to the existence of certain chemical changes in the blood, and which are described at most tiresome length by these scientific (?) men. I look upon all disease, except that produced by injury, as the consequence of infringements of certain natural laws, requiring a return to a natural mode of living; it suits the pecuniary interests of the "faculty" to regard and treat disease as the effect of certain abnormal changes in the body, which they attempt to prove by elaborate sophistry to exist in the blood, urine, lungs, and other portions of the system,* always losing sight of the

* There is yet another theory to account for rheumatism, cancer, consumption, heart disease, and other affections. The latest novelty is the theory that the geological formation of the soil has much to do with the existence of disease—cancer for instance, which destroys 40,000 people per year in England alone. The return of the Registrar General forms the ground on which this theory is established. We are informed that there is the cancer field of the Thames, that East Yorkshire and the district traversed by the Humber is a cancer field, as also is that part of England between the South of Derbyshire and the North of Leicestershire. According to Dr. Haviland, the *cancer nests* are the sheltered and low-lying valleys traversed by full formed rivers, and having sites composed of the more recent geological formations—such as the crag and alluvium of the Norfolk and Suffolk field, the clay of the Thames field, and the alluvium of the Lincolnshire and East Yorkshire groups. The elevated valleys, where many rivers have their origin, are the supposed seats of rheumatic affections, and heart disease; in fact, disease is distributed geologically; henceforth we are to believe that disease is produced by the geological formations of the soil. The value of this theory is insisted on and illustrated by Dr. Haviland, who informs us that, "by studying the laws regulating the prevalence of disease, we shall know where to find it and how to avoid it." He adds, "you would not build a consumption hospital exposed

fact that the employment of drug poisons is just as likely to create a poisonous state of the blood in a much worse degree than any disease the consequence of transgressions against the laws of nature. Acting upon their own view, having *sterling* reasons for their course of action, the profession treat disease with other chemical combinations, or rather poisonous abominations, and which are proved, pathologically, of course, to counteract the morbid poisons in the system. The faculty treat man as a chemical construction, to be rebuilt chemically, by the administration of arsenic, mercury, antimony, iron, lead, copper, zinc, strychnine, opium, prussic acid, and all those poisons which science and experience have proved over and over again, to be inimical to health and life, and yet are believed to restore health to a disease-wrecked frame, by some mysterious process, of which the "faculty" are the depositories. *Desperate diseases require desperate remedies*, is the answer of the faculty when remonstrated with. Nothing can be more fallacious. The simpler, the more natural the treatment, the safer its employment, the surer its efficacy.

As the reader will doubtless agree with me that one ounce of fact is worth tons of theories, I intend proving my position with an over-

to the over-stimulating winds of the Welsh hills, or on the dry chalk ranges which are exposed to easterly winds. You would select those sites where its indigenous victims number the least: sheltered valleys where pure air comes to them without harshness, and where, in proportion, the least number die from this disease." So all this elaborate theory of geological disease is to enable the physician to select sites for hospitals and infirmaries. After being told by the compiler of the geological disease map that the low-lying and sheltered valleys are the cancer nests, his colleagues are told to select "sheltered valleys where pure air comes to them without harshness." The air of valleys, especially sheltered ones, is much less pure than that inhaled in mountainous districts; but granted that Dr. Haviland has not discovered a mare's nest, and that the geological formation of the soil produces disease such as cancer, consumption, heart disease, rheumatic affections, paralysis, etc., how does Dr. Haviland purpose preventing disease? With heart disease and rheumatic affections on the hills, with cancer in the valleys, consumption on damp, and fevers on dry soils, where has the poor Briton to fly to? Will the doctor treat disease geologically, seeing that geological formations produce it? Have we to conclude that neither Hygiene or medicine will effect any reduction of premature mortality; if so, make up your mind to eat, drink, get merry, and die; or leave the country, *en masse*, allowing Britain to revert to the possession of wild animals, and seek a part of the world where geology shall not be productive of disease. I should have thought that, before laying the blame of producing disease on mother earth, Dr. Haviland, or, in fact, any of his colleagues, might have investigated the parts of the country where defective sanitary arrangements, such as non-efficient drainage and sewerage were most common. It would be also worth while to investigate the proposition, whether the introduction of that foul disease-producing imposture, vaccination, has not had something to do with the ever-increasing number of cancer sufferers and victims of consumption. The reader should bear in mind that cows suffer from both, and that small-pox matter taken from the diseased cow direct, is, even in the remotest degree, blood poisoning in itself, and is a hundred-fold intensified in virulence after having passed through the blood of a man, whose system may have been, previous to vaccination, labouring from the effects of blood-poisoning produced by his own excesses, and from whose children (who may seem apparently healthy, as may the father) it is taken to inoculate other children.

whelming amount of the former, but before doing this, permit me first to introduce to you a member of the great Rheumatic family :—

SCIATICA.

ITS SUCCESSFUL ELIMINATION BY HYGIENE DEMONSTRATED.

SCIATICA, belonging as it does to the family of rheumatic affections, then comes next. Its name is derived from its affecting the sciatic nerve. What suffering!—what agony does not the very mention of the word conjure up! What shooting, what bone-racking pains, extending from hip to ankle! and no relief by night or day! What torture does not the sufferer undergo, should the weather be wet and wind in the east! What agony if, when walking, the poor cripple should happen to step on a bit of stone or gravel! The shock to the system is often enough to throw him down. The cause of sciatica, or seiatic rheumatism, is the same as that which produces all rheumatic affections—exposure to cold and wet, combined or singly. One of the effects of seiatic is, wasting and relaxing of the muscles of the hip-joint, causing the head of the femur or thigh-bone (which rotates in a hollow cavity of the acetabulum, and thus form a ball and socket-joint) to work out of its socket. The patient making a false step, while walking, is thrown down, not unfrequently, by the ball-joint working against the edge of the cup, and which thus produces fearful pains in the spine, hip-joint, and ankle. In some cases sciatica affects the patient from the hip to the knee, causing the latter to swell very much. In others, and this is much oftener the case, the pain extends to the ankle-joint, causing frequently swelling of the foot and leg as far up as the thigh. But swelling of the limb is not necessarily the consequence of seiatica. Frequently the thigh affected assumes a wasted appearance, and is less in circumference than the unaffected one. This is caused by atrophy, or waste of the muscles.

What has medicine, but especially the present system of medicine, done to cure sciatica? Worse than nothing. I never remember meeting a person who suffered from sciatica, who had been treated in the ordinary way, but was left in a much worse plight than when he commenced. And is it to be wondered at? Let us see *what* your “leading doctors” have done to cure sciatica. I must premise that the remedies (?) I am going to enumerate are used at present by all your leading physicians and surgeons. In proof of their inefficacy I appeal to patients treated by them. Inwardly, in addition to daily doses of enormous quan-

tities of brandy, wine, and spirits, prescribed to strengthen (?) and stimulate, cod-liver oil and iron, mercury, arsenic and quinine, iodide of potass, and other preparations of the same, colchicum, etc., with free purging, as a matter of course; division of the sciatic nerve, painting along the whole said nerve with iodine, cupping, leeching; cautery with the hot searing iron, acupuncture, or pricking with needles along the path of pain, in order, as our leading physicians say, to allow the fluid causing (?) sciatica to escape—the patient knows with what success;—in addition to all these external applications of chloroform, opium, and aconite to the offending nerve. Then we have injections of morphia under the skin, at the spot where the pain is most excruciating. This is a favourite remedy at St. George's Hospital. I call all this “cobbling.” Next we have setting of issues. *Apropos* of issues, brings to my mind the case of a former patient of mine at Bedford. The poor fellow had suffered from sciatica “endless of pain,” as he termed it. The last thing recommended him by one medical gentleman, was the *burning of issues with quicklime*! But the poor sufferer had had enough of it. He answered (and, in my opinion, very sensibly) somewhat in the following style:—“Well, doctor, during more than two years that you have had me in hand, I have shown you I am not afraid of suffering. I am ready to undergo the operation you prescribe; but I do not wish to suffer needlessly. I have had pain enough to drive any ordinary man mad. Will you oblige me, and give me the *name and address* of but *one* of your patients who has had issues burnt with quick-lime in the hip-joint, and got a cure by it for sciatica? If the operation has been successful in but one case out of fifty, you shall do as you like with me; for *any* suffering is preferable to that spine-racking torture.” The doctor went away in a huff; “and quite right, too,” exclaim some of my readers. “It was a gross insult to any medical gentleman to question the soundness of his treatment.” I beg your pardon, dear reader; I cannot help thinking the man was perfectly correct. He had trusted so much, *he would give credit no longer*. *This is the nineteenth century, people begin to be practical*—they look to results, and independent corroboration of medical statements.

I cured that very man in six weeks. I have a formidable array of facts—facts having names, addresses, etc. I have also, by way of contrast, selected a few cases treated in the ordinary way by your own doctors.

If there be “Charlatanry” in the treatment of sciatica, I shall leave the public to judge on which side it lies. I depend chiefly for curing

that painful disease, sciatica, upon a fever temperature lowering treatment; abstinence from all intoxicating liquors, in many cases the use of cold bath; a pure, wholesome, simple, and blood-making diet; and simple non-poisonous remedies, such as a fifteen years' experience has proved to me to assist in removing functional derangements. I use nothing whatever externally. All these elaborate appliances used by your "leading doctors" are discarded by me. No; not even flannel drawers are allowed to be worn. What is the result—the subjoined cures, some of them cases where I never saw the patient. I address myself to the educated classes, and ask them, "Is there really so much to ridicule in the notion that all disease should be treated naturally and constitutionally?" You are merely requested to believe in results; you cannot afford to ignore facts. Agree but with me that one fact, one successful removal of disease, is worth a thousand elaborate theories, and we will soon understand each other.

My theory is not new; it is as old as creation. The world did more than three thousand years with no other physician than Common-sense—with no other remedies than the application of natural principles, to the restoration of the healthy action of the bodily functions such as experience had proved would re-establish the balance of health. All these theories about lactic acid, serum, clotted blood, and other morbid poisons constitute the sophistry—the empiricism—of the charlatan.

Pathology, founded on the chemical or microscopical analysis of the blood, for instance, is simply an airy nothing—a scientific soap-bubble. The *living* blood, "the life thereof," never has been, never can be, analysed; the very exposure of blood, when taken from the living body, changes its component parts. Human chemistry is one thing, natural chemistry another. Natural chemistry creates. Human chemistry extracts, combines, and stumbles, not unfrequently, in attempts to imitate nature on some discovery of a property latent in bodies. Chemically and microscopically interrogated, Nature seems to reply to man, "There is the whole world before you; extract what good you can out of it, but never attempt to create. You may fancy you have discovered the composition of water, but you will never be able to create a single drop. You may imagine you have analysed the blood, you will discover your mistake by your inability to produce, by your chemistry, the smallest semblance of the life-current. The realms of creative power are the forbidden grounds into which no

mortal can penetrate. Your chemists have tried from time immemorial to make gold the discovery of the philosopher's stone, tending, as they fancied, to create gold unlimited, as the wonderful elixir of the mediæval alchymists would result in life everlasting, their attempts to discover these have been their will-o'-the-wisp for ages. Investigate as much as you can, you will discover a great deal that is really useful for you to know, but creative powers will never be yours. You would fain believe that your microscopical and chemical investigations, leading to Pathological chemistry, must change invalid humanity—and so it does—it is rendering manhood a burlesque on the image of the Creator.”

Pathology is simply a sham, elevated by the profession to a science, an ingenious web of contrivances to surround the treatment of disease with mystery, and is therefore maintained by the profession, who knew, too well, it pays much better to treat disease Pathologically, as this species of empiricism is termed, than inculcate principles which will remove or prevent it. All these prize and other essays delivered at the various medical institutions throughout the world, on the continually changing aspects of disease, its various types and influences on humanity, are enunciated in furtherance of this object: the well-being of a disease treating combination, which would have the world regard them as demigods of science. I can only say that if the Profession think they will ever succeed in the year 1869, to inculcate such an estimation, they will find themselves mistaken; it is getting too late in the day, civilisation has grown sick of medical chicanery. The man who has become disgusted with the present system of medicine and surgery, may be tempted to ask one of these abstruse and interested essayists, what matters the aspect of human infirmities? are not the laws of health irrevocable, unchangeable, and lasting as Creation itself? are not the uses of pure air, pure water, wholesome food, a natural life, as applicable to one disease as to another? does the stomach, the liver, the lungs, the heart perform functions in the 19th century differing from those performed by the same organs of the man and woman who existed six thousand years ago? The laws of health are as applicable to the elimination of disease now as they were then. We may safely assume this to be the case. It is that experimental charlatanry practised so profitably to themselves by the Profession which has made such sad havoc with credulous and suffering humanity: it is for the Government of every civilised state to say how much longer it will be suffered to

do so. I will now, with the reader's permission, illustrate what can be done by Hygienic medicine, and commence with:—

RHEUMATISM.

ITS SUCCESSFUL REMOVAL BY HYGIENIC MEDICINE DEMONSTRATED.

CURE OF CHRONIC RHEUMATISM, OF EIGHT YEARS STANDING, IN TWELVE WEEKS, BY MY HYGIENIC PROCESS.

In the latter part of the year 1863, I was consulted by Mr. Caley, coal merchant, Radnor-street, Stretford-road, Manchester, with reference to his sister-in-law, Mrs. Mary Quayle, aged sixty, wife of Mr. Philip Quayle, farmer, residing in Laxey Glen, Laxey, Isle of Man, who had suffered from severe chronic rheumatism eight years. She was entirely crippled—had the usual embrocations, painting, and blistering, in addition to the ordinary nauseous and poisonous drugs to be taken internally. My Hygienic system of treatment cured her in twelve weeks. Directions and simple medicines were sent her every week. I have never seen Mrs. Quayle up to the present day. I discharged her cured, January 20th, 1864. She has never had a return of it now for five years. I adduce now, by contrast, a case of acute rheumatism, treated by a Court Physician, at University College Hospital, London. The subjoined is from an official report:—

“Julia M——, aged seventeen, a general servant, admitted May 22nd, 1868. She states that on the 19th she felt pain in her right ankle. On the 20th she suffered in both ankles, as well as her knees and wrists, and complained of considerable thirst and headache. On the 21st all the large joints, hips, knees, ankles, shoulders, elbows, and wrists, were affected, and she was brought to the hospital on the 22nd.”

It is evident that the poor girl was suffering from rheumatic fever, bear in mind also that she had only been suffering thus barely three days.

“On admission she was suffering intense pain, cried out frequently, and complained of the weight of the bedclothes on her arms and knees. Patient was a STRONGLY-BUILT GIRL, rather fat. Face flushed, and of a somewhat cyanotic tint; skin hot and moist. There was considerable heat about the joints, especially the knees, but no MARKED REDNESS OR ENLARGEMENT. She cried out when touched on the limbs or trunk.”

There were four circumstances in this case which ought to have operated in favour of a speedy cure. 1. Youth. 2. A strong constitution. The hospital report states, “she was a strongly-built girl.” 3. The shortness of

the time she had laboured under the complaint—three days. 4. Her heart was sound, according to the hospital record.

“She was ordered to have the affected joints wrapped in cotton-wool covered with oiled silk, and to have linseed poultices constantly applied to the region of the heart. Also to take at night a powder composed of four grains of calomel and ten grains of compound ipecacuanha powder; and in the morning a draught containing four drachms of sulphate of magnesia, ten grains of carbonate of magnesia, fifteen minims of colchicum wine, ten minims of spirit of chloroform, and one ounce of peppermint-water.”

The temperature of the body at 10-0 p.m. was 104-6°, the pulse 120. The treatment adopted would have been lauded as the most proper by every ordinary physician throughout Europe. As a Hygienic practitioner opine differently, and, regarding it from my own point of view, beg to be allowed to point out what I consider objectionable in it. As the profession hath it, all the resources of science and skill were brought to bear on the case. To begin with—the ordering the joints affected to be wrapped in cotton-wool and covered with oiled silk. The skin has 7,000,000 of pores, the functions of which are two-fold, to throw off poisonous waste from the body and admit a certain quantity of oxygen to the blood. A water and air-proof covering, such as oiled silk, interferes most materially with the natural functions of the skin, intercepting, effectually, the passage of air and allowing morbid fever-heat or inflammation to accumulate in the part thus made water and air-tight; this would naturally have a tendency to increase generally an inflammatory state of the blood, and cause determination of blood to the brain, the abnormal temperature of which would certainly not be reduced by the administration of brandy and sherry. I speak as a Hygienist. The constant application of hot linseed poultices to the heart, the chloroform, the mercury, the ipecacuanha powder, the colchicum, all would tend to increase the unnatural heat of the blood, and, therefore, the fever. As the treatment would be approved as the most proper by nearly every ordinary physician throughout the world, and would, no doubt, have been the one adopted by ninety-nine out of the hundred, it can be defended upon Pathological grounds; but that means simply the patient is treated Pathologically, consequently unsuccessfully.

We read that on the 24th followed—*“Restlessness and delirium more marked. Ordered ten minims (drops) of laudanum every two hours for six hours, making thirty minims in all. This had no perceptible effect upon*

her. Her pulse being weaker, she was ordered half an ounce of brandy every hour in lieu of the sherry. Her temperature gradually rose throughout the day; her delirium increased, and she died somewhat suddenly at half-past five on the morning of the 25th, with symptoms of extreme dyspnœa and difficulty of breathing."

No wonder the poor thing was restless. She died from weak action of the heart, followed, as a matter of course, by congestion on the brain. The application of hot poultices to the heart seems to me a strange proceeding. The report says further that, "For the last eighteen hours of her life she tossed about in bed, and seemed utterly to disregard pain." There is nothing surprising in this. The poor thing was delirious, and, therefore, insensible to pain. Here we have a strongly-built girl, aged seventeen, with no disease excepting a rheumatic attack extending over three days, yet dying within three days of admission to a hospital. The report of *post-mortem* examination states that her liver and lungs were congested. Was ever an autopsy made of a body when the lungs and liver were not congested excepting they were those of children still-born. The changes effected by treatment and death are pointed to as the effects of disease; the poor thing becomes delirious, the action of the heart, and consequently that of the lungs, becomes more laboured; the circulation slower, — slower and yet slower, — it ceases; the blood has become congested, in whatever portion of the body it may be at the time of death; and there she lies, poor thing, at seventeen years of age. We are compelled to believe that the disease killed her. "She died," says the report, "with symptoms of extreme dyspnœa." Which means "she died of want of breath." Some medical reader may exclaim, with indignation real or assumed, "Who are you that presumes to criticise a medical treatment pursued by the first physicians in the world? Let us hear how much better you could have done?" I answer I am a humble reader of the book of nature; a book printed in characters which stand out in relief brighter than sunlight can make them, and which will continue thus until the Creator, by the breath of His mouth, will send chaos to replace Divine Nature. In answer to the second question, I do not intend teaching the faculty who stigmatise as empiricism my mode of removing disease. I intend making my system public, without reservation, when Government shall first investigate, by a parliamentary commission, the results obtained by it, but not one day before. This, however, I *will* say, I would have treated the temperature of the body, the action of the

heart, the pain in the joints, much less; the functional derangements, which caused all these, much more. I would have looked upon the effects as dependent on the cause, and would have treated the latter. I would have assisted nature and her functions. I would not have thwarted them. I would not have increased the fever by brandy, sherry, colchicum, or potass. I would have used neither calomel or ipecacuanha—both of which are drug-poisons. The heat of the blood is already too high in a person suffering from rheumatism; the temperature of the blood should have been lowered, by Hygienic treatment, until the normal blood-heat of 100° was reached. I should certainly have given the skin every facility for drawing in pure air, instead of keeping in a poisonous heat by covering over a portion of the body, exhaling morbid vapours, with wool and oiled silk. A medical or surgical treatment can only be successful by aiding the operations of nature, not by thwarting them. My Hygienic mode of treatment would, in all human probability, have cured this poor girl in forty-eight hours. Yet this case, ending in death, appeared in the *Lancet*, in illustration of the *scientific* treatment of rheumatism; as also another, treated exactly like the above, at the Queen's Hospital, in Birmingham, and which ended also in death in a few days. I admit the treatment of the two cases, at London and Birmingham, would have been pursued in every ordinary hospital and infirmary throughout the world. The ordinary treatment, whether pursued by a Court Physician or village apothecary, can never be made to result satisfactorily.

I beg to submit, by way of contrast, cases of rheumatism treated by me Hygienically and successfully. The very day when this poor girl sought the benefit of the ordinary and universal medical treatment, at University College Hospital, London, that very 22nd of May, 1868, called upon me, at my place in Liverpool, Thomas Plunkett, aged 52, shipwright, residing at No, 1, Boundary-terrace, Bute-street, and in the employ of Messrs. Grayson and Co., shipbuilders, in the same town. When entering my room he was almost bent double, he could hardly put one foot before the other, and was also unable to lift his right arm from his side; but for his wife supporting him he must have fallen to the ground. It appeared by his statement that he had suffered from rheumatism, pains in the spine, hips, and knee-joints a considerable time, until at last he had to cease working at his trade. He had, when he came to me, been unable to earn his bread for eleven months; had

applied to several medical men at Liverpool previous to placing himself in my hands, and had been treated in the ordinary way with the usual result—money thrown away, and left in a much worse state than when he commenced, the effects of drug-poisons being superadded to the disease. Amongst other things he used to have cloths saturated with turpentine applied to the parts affected, over which a hot smoothing-iron was passed, this was alternated with *hot* linseed poultices, and these again followed by leeches. The result of all this was that he could hardly stir hand or foot when he came under my treatment; he was enabled, in five weeks afterwards, to resume his employment. All that science and skill could do was done for the invalid. Where was either? In the case at University College Hospital, a young vigorous girl, aged seventeen—three days' ill previous to admission—dies, after being treated in the usual way, within three days. A man, aged fifty-two, afflicted with the same complaint a considerable time, and for several months a perfect cripple, in the greatest pain, is perfectly restored in a few weeks. I merely wish my readers to accept facts—those stubborn realities. I have had this case authenticated.

We, the undersigned, being well acquainted with Thomas Plunkett and his dire sufferings, are happy to affirm, by our signatures, the entire accuracy of his most speedy cure, by a process which we fervently hope and trust will soon become the medical and surgical mode of removing disease; its harmless and painless application and speedy efficacy must recommend it to all classes of society, but more especially to those having to earn their bread by the sweat of their brow, the countless thousands of working men whose only wealth consists in that health which enables them to labour. We consider Dr. Dupré's Hygienic mode of treatment the only one that has a natural and common-sense aspect about it.

John Jones, chairman of the Liverpool Shipwrights' Association,
45, Beaufort-street, Toxteth Park, Liverpool.

Robert Collins, secretary of the Liverpool Shipwrights' Association,
165, Beaufort-street, Liverpool.

John Harvey, treasurer of the Liverpool Shipwrights' Association,
47, Byland-street, Liverpool.

Richard Hannah, chairman of the Liverpool Shipwrights' Benefit
Society, 5, Clevedon-street, Liverpool.

John Hughes, secretary of the Liverpool Shipwrights' Benefit
Society, 22, Albion-street, Everton, Liverpool.

Robert Atkinson, treasurer of the Liverpool Shipwrights' Benefit Society, 201, Beaufort-street. Toxteth Park, Liverpool.

David Hobbs, sick steward of the Liverpool Shipwrights' Benefit Society, 113, Rose Vale, Everton, Liverpool.

William Ellison, foreman shipwright, in the employ of Mr. Caleb Smith, shipbuilder, Bath-street, residing at 6, Nursery-street, Great Homer-street, Liverpool.

Daniel Rogers, shipwright, 12, Hampton-street, Toxteth Park, Liverpool.

George Whittaker, timber merchant, 21, Bute-street, Liverpool.

Samuel Rawsthorne, watch-maker, 25, Bute-street, Everton, L'pool.

William Pritchard, provision dealer, 16, Bute-street, Everton.

John Joseph Davies, hairdresser, 60, Great Homer-street, Liverpool.

With many more signatures needless to adduce.

Liverpool, November 10th, 1868.

I beg to call the attention of the British trade confederations to some significant facts. Plunkett, as a shipwright, able to earn £2 2s. per week, had lost, owing to illness, in wages alone, about £100; in addition to expending every farthing of his savings he had also to fall on his club for support. The ordinary medical men found him ill a few days, and left him, after several months' treatment, a cripple, with the dreary prospect of becoming a pauper at the age of fifty-two. My mode of treatment cured him in a few weeks, and enabled him again to work. My Hygienic system adopted throughout the United Kingdom, and supported by trade confederations, with co-operative sanatoriums and dispensaries in every village, town, and city throughout Britain; what would be the result? That immense sums of money paid at present from the club funds to the sick would be saved, and made available for the purchase of government annuities for the aged or accidentally maimed artisan. I have drawn at the end of my little work a scheme by which the working classes can support their own sanatoriums and dispensaries on the Hygienic system, the carrying out of which will result in the following benefits to the country at large:—

1. Reduction of pauperism and crime induced by poverty.
2. Reduction of the heavy taxation levied at present for the support of pauperism and the suppression of crime.*

* What pauperism really means is best described by the writer of a very interesting article which appeared in one of the best periodicals of the day—*Cassell's Magazine*:—"Speaking roughly, one person in every twenty in England and Wales is a pauper."

3. The promotion of a sentiment of self-reliance, creating self-respect, amongst thousands of working men who are at present unwillingly compelled to enter hospitals and infirmaries, and accept the treatment there as eleemosynary relief.

4. The setting free of the enormous sums of money paid by a benevolent public for the maintenance of the ordinary hospitals and infirmaries, which but tend to fill the country with crippled vagrants, paupers, and criminals ; sums which might go towards educating the masses, and providing for widows and orphans left destitute.

5. The destruction of the present system of medicine and surgery, which has produced so much crime, misery and wretchedness throughout the civilized world.

And, lastly, the promotion of a knowledge of the application of the principles of health, to the removal of functional derangements, preventing thus, in a great measure, all epidemic and endemic disease. All this can be effected without Government or the public being asked for a

In other words, every nineteen persons one meets keeps a twentieth, who has no claim upon their purses but that of poverty. The statement is a startling one, but, inasmuch as the paupers of England and Wales number a million and a quarter, while the total population is only twenty-one millions and a half, it is rather under than over the truth. Examine it more closely, and it assumes a still darker complexion. Of the nineteen, whom, for the sake of brevity, I have supposed to contribute to the support of the twentieth, a certain proportion—say twelve, and we shall be well within the mark—are women and children who are more or less dependent on others for their maintenance. So that the twentieth person, who is the pauper, is kept, not by the nineteen, but by the seven whose labour supports the nineteen. Consider next, that this small band of workers have also to maintain, in and out of gaol, a large population of criminals—to say nothing of the princely benevolences they yield up to the call of duty—and we shall begin dimly to see what sort of a burden it is which pauperism straps to the backs of the prudent and industrious among our countrymen.” The army of paupers in England and Wales amounted, in 1868, to one million two hundred and fifty thousand, contributed mainly by the working classes, eighty per cent. of this number had been driven to pauperism by ill-health. For the support of this unproductive army the English and Welsh tax-payers paid £11,000,000—eleven millions sterling per annum. The new Vaccination Act, introduced at the instance of the “faculty,” by Lord Robert Montague, and which Act provided so many well-paying offices for the profession, in the shape of inspectorships and places of public vaccinators, in addition to sowing loathsome disease throughout the land, which will have to be treated by the profession, and the money for which, in the case of paupers, is found by the tax-payer when paying his poor-rates. The Medical Relief of the Poor Act, which provides for the building of parish infirmaries and dispensaries, all introduced by Government at the request of the faculty, will add enormously not only to the taxes to be paid by the nation in 1869, but in further increasing the army of paupers, cripples, and criminals ; for to that result does the ordinary medical and surgical treatment of the people tend. I look at the whole vaccination question with horror. It is a most disgraceful stain on our civilisation that the belief should still hold ground that small-pox, a species of typhoid fever—resulting from defective sanitary arrangements, filth, bad-feeding, hard-drinking, and bad air—can be prevented by taking rotten matter from a diseased cow, and which matter is still further poisoned by being mixed with human blood, tainted, perhaps, with morbid poisons induced by heaven only knows what vices, and which is used afterwards to blood-poison

penny piece. There is but one section of society which will suffer by the introduction of a purely Hygienic system of medicine and surgery, and that is that body of men known as the "faculty." With this exception, entire humanity must benefit by the change.

I subjoin another case, treated in the ordinary way by your *first medical men* at King's College Hospital:—

FROM "ABSTRACT OF CASES TREATED IN KING'S COLLEGE HOSPITAL, DURING 1863," P. 43:—ACUTE RHEUMATISM.

"*S. T., aged twenty, servant, admitted June 1st, died June 11th. First attack (previously ill three days) commenced in ankles. The next day the knees, shoulders, elbows, and hand were affected. On the fourth day, joints slightly red, profuse perspiration; thick, creamy fur on the tongue; pulse 120, etc.; delirious two hours before death. Treatment—Quinine, alkaline mixtures, opium, brandy, etc. End—death. Post-mortem examination—Slight serous effusion into each pleura, pericardium adherent by recent lymph, etc., etc., etc.*"

Thus we have a girl, aged twenty. First attack—ill previously three

healthy children. The Almighty, we must believe, created man with a deficiency in not providing his body with a defensive against the onslaughts of small-pox. The world existed six thousand years without it. In France, vaccination is optional. In free England, Government has been hoodwinked by the faculty, who laugh in their sleeve, and fatten on the life-blood of the people. In the meantime disease, pauperism, crime, heavy taxation for the relief of the poor, and premature mortality, increase year by year. The Vaccination Act is a bread-and-butter question for the profession, now that it has passed the Legislature and become law, the faculty will fight for it tooth and nail: statements made by members of the profession, uncorroborated by independent testimony, are put forth to prove (?) its efficacy. I think it my duty to caution the public against being imposed on by the profession, who are in the habit of alarming them by *threatening a visitation of small-pox* unless they are vaccinated. Horrifying small-pox statements are supported by extracts from the Registrar's reports, which have been made up from the certificates of the doctors, whose business it is to keep the public alarmed. It not unfrequently happens that in consequence of parish Guardians refusing to prosecute the poor for declining to poison their offspring, the faculty appeal to the medical element in the Privy Council to send down a commission to inquire into the prevalence (?) of small-pox. Of course every medical man, likely to benefit by vaccination and its disease producing effects, is there to prove (?) the dreadful havoc made by the disease. A few hundred persons who died of scarlatina, erysipelas, gangrene, and skin affections are put down in the certificates as having died of small-pox—the thing is easily done. Where vaccination has been carried out, I need hardly add, filth, bad drainage, bad air, and defective sanitary arrangements have been powerless to produce small-pox. You are asked to believe that vaccination is an antidote against all these. When instead of members of a disease treating combination, you were to elect civil engineers and architects, as sanitary inspectors, you would prevent epidemic and endemic disease. The men who construct your sewerage, drainage, and water-works; lay out your parks, streets, and erect your dwellings, are the doctors to reduce preventible disease, such as disease of the choleraic and typhoid species, to the latter of which small-pox belongs; *they* are the men to act as sanitary correctors of your reeking back slums—not the faculty, who are benefitting by the existence of disease and its treatment.

days, in hospital ten, and died. Brandy, by way of cooling the fever. Opium, I suppose, to strengthen the stomach! I attach no importance to *post-mortem* examinations. The appearance of the organs accounts much oftener for the medical treatment than for death. A cooling treatment ought to have been tried. The ordinary mode kills countless thousands of rheumatic patients. It is not every sufferer that has strength of body sufficient to recover, Allopathic treatment *notwithstanding*. In spite of youth, first attack, shortness of time—for she had been ill with it but three days—ten days' treatment sufficed: she left the hospital—a box of mangled and incomplete remains. *All that skill and science could do, etc., etc.*

The subjoined is another case, treated by my Hygienic mode, by way of contrast:—

CURE OF A BAD CASE OF CHRONIC RHEUMATISM, AT LANCASTER,

Mrs. Beckett, aged fifty-six, draper, Church-street, Lancaster, was placed under my care for chronic rheumatism a few years ago, the lady having to be carried out of the cab into the house. It was one of the worst cases of rheumatism ever treated by me, every joint in the fingers being enlarged, as also the knuckles of the hands, the bones of the toes, the knee and ankle joints. This was accompanied with great bodily weakness. Mrs. Beckett was discharged perfectly cured four years since, and may be seen walking about as nimbly as any lady thirty years younger. Mrs. Beckett had chronic rheumatism for a number of years.

April 18th, 1868.

This case took many weary months to cure; the effects of years of drug-poisoning were such as to render a person, previously healthy, a miserable cripple. I had much to *undo* before I could *do*. It is four years since my Hygienic treatment restored Mrs. Beckett. She has never had it since.

Here follows again another case, treated by some of the leading members of your faculty at King's College Hospital:—

FROM THE HOSPITAL REPORT, PAGE 47—"ABSTRACT OF CASES."

"W. G., age thirty-one. Admitted in hospital July 28th, 1863, and died the day after, July 29th. Had been ill a week. Delirious on admission, etc. Treatment—although but one day in hospital—*twenty-four ounces of brandy*. Fanny this administered to a person delirious, in addition to acetate of potash, ammonia, chloric ether, quinine and opium.

In order to cool the blood, etc., restore consciousness, and reduce fever, twenty-four ounces of brandy—considerably more than an imperial pint—are administered, and then the poor patient died. How many persons, delirious, could have survived twenty-four ounces of brandy !”

These are published by the medical press as cases presenting especial features: in my opinion the features are preternaturally ugly.

I subjoin here again a case of rheumatism, treated by me Hygienically. I have had this case authenticated to its fullest extent, in justice to myself and my treatment, which I hope will ere long become the universal medical treatment of entire suffering humanity :—

CURE OF SCIATICA AND RHEUMATISM, AT MANCHESTER, BY MY
HYGIENIC PROCESS.

In the beginning of the month of November, 1865, I was applied to by Joseph Mellor, aged twenty-seven, employed at Messrs. Beyer and Peacock's, iron-works, Gorton, Manchester, the patient residing at 5, West View, in the same place. With wasted frame and face most fearfully emaciated, he presented a pitiable object, unable to earn his bread, having rest neither night or day, owing to his great sufferings from pains in the loins, spine, hips, and ankles. His last medical attendant had given him up, with the comfortable assurance that he would *never* be cured. Never is a very long time, and at twenty-seven the natural restorative powers of the body are not quite exhausted. I treated him Hygienically, and discharged him cured, January 8th, 1866. I was also fortunate enough to cure his mother—an old lady—of rheumatism in a very few weeks.

The following is a cure of a Trinity pilot, whose face I have never seen up to this date, 1869. He was treated and cured by merely stating his symptoms by letter, upon which I acted :—

Towards the latter part of January, 1863, I received a letter from a Mr. William Cable, Trinity pilot, aged fifty-two, residing at No. 5, South-terrace, Old Nelson-street, Lowestoft, Suffolk, communicating to me the fact that he was suffering fearfully from pains in the spine, hips, and ankles; the pain being described as of a sharp and spasmodic nature. The thigh affected was also much swollen and inflamed, whilst he suffered much from extreme bodily weakness. Writing for a more detailed account, and propounding a list of questions to be answered, and replies to which I received by return, I took the case in hand, on condition of receiving

weekly reports. I restored him perfectly in thirteen weeks. My patient finished a long letter, filled with grateful expressions, and enclosing his *carte-de-visite*: "Your system of curing sciatic affections, is certainly one of the most simple, as it is the most natural. I shall never forget I owe you a lifelong gratitude." I discharged him cured, May 4th, 1863. It is near six years since. He has up till now, 1869, never had a return of that spine-racking complaint.

This is a Trinity pilot. If anything were wanting to prove the soundness of a Hygienic system, we have it in the case of Mr. Cable, for years a martyr to sciatica, superinduced by exposure, in the Channel, to all the winds of heaven. We need hardly inform our readers of the nature of the occupation of a Trinity pilot. This cure was effected by my system of Hygiene, and medical treatment of the mildest description.

The following is a case similar to the above, and was cured by my Hygienic mode, after having had the usual drug-poisoning at the hands of some of the "first doctors":—

In the year 1862, Mr. Charles Pownall, age fifty-four, timber merchant, residing in the Market-place, Ashton-under-Lyne, came under my treatment, at my place at Manchester. He had suffered from that fearful complaint for ten years. During the whole of that time he had applied to the ordinary medical men. The routine of the old system—blistering, rubbing, painting, and salivating—had been gone through. I cured him, Hygienically, in six weeks. This is six years ago. He is at present strong and hearty.

Here follows another cure of sciatica, at Manchester, by my Hygiene process:—

John Miller, aged forty-eight, smith, in the employ of Messrs. Wren and Hopkinson, London-road Iron-works, and residing at 13, Lime-street, Plymouth-grove, Manchester, suffered from sciatica a considerable time without receiving the least benefit from medicine or its professors. My Hygienic treatment cured him perfectly in a month, without any external application whatsoever, or the use of any drug inwardly prescribed by the old school for the complaint.

Manchester, March 10th, 1866.

ANOTHER SPEEDY CURE OF SCIATICA, AT ASHTON-UNDER-LYNE, BY MY HYGIENIC TREATMENT.

Mr. Robert Marshall, aged fifty-two, overlooker, No. 128, Victoria-street, Ashton-under-Lyne, in the employ of Messrs. Reyner Brothers,

had suffered, for upwards of thirteen months, fearfully from sciatica; during a great part of that time he was unable to attend to his duties; night and day sharp shooting pains, from the hip to the ankle, prevented rest and comfort. Pending the whole of that time he was under the usual medical treatment—rubbing, painting, blistering, poulticing, and injections with morphia under the skin were tried with no other result than to leave him much worse off in health than when he commenced. When reduced to a mere skeleton, racked with pain, and hardly able to walk, he came under my treatment, and was cured perfectly, in eight weeks, by my Hygienic mode of eliminating disease.

Ashton-under-Lyne, February 16th, 1866.

We, the undersigned, inhabitants of Ashton-under-Lyne and the neighbourhood, knowing Mr. Marshall, his sufferings, and also being acquainted with his speedy restoration to health by Dr. Dupré, conscientiously believing that publicity of this remarkably speedy cure, effected by a simple and natural process, will be one of the means of introducing the blessings of a reformed system of medicine and surgery throughout the land, think it our duty to vouch for this cure, effected two years ago, and to Mr. Marshall's continued freedom from sciatica.

E. Bradbury, missionary, 10, Welcomb-street, Openshaw, Manchester.

Lewis Fowland, reed manufacturer, Welbeck-street, Ashton-under-Lyne.

William Kelsall, house and land agent, 231, Stamford-street, Ashton-under-Lyne.

Joseph Haworth, skip manufacturer, 25, Cavendish-street, Ashton-under-Lyne.

George Poulton, butcher, 20, Welbeck-street, Ashton-under-Lyne.

James Farren, Engineer, 90, Catherine-street, Ashton-under-Lyne.

Timothy Taylor, spinning master, 67, Park-street, Ashton-under-Lyne.

William Priestly, joiner, 126, Victoria-street, Ashton-under-Lyne.

Joseph Hall, cotton spinner, 30, Bradgate-street, Ashton-under-Lyne.

Joseph Longain, overlooker, Moss Side Cottage, Ashton-under-Lyne.

Jonathan Jacques, carrier, 116, Wharf-street, Dukinfield.

Jeremiah Pickup, loom manager, 167, Stamford-street, Ashton-under-Lyne.

John Hollingworth, bobbin turner, 184, Cotton-street, Ashton-under-Lyne.

Walter Artingstall, overlooker, 3, Gas-street, Ashton-under-Lyne.

John Grantham, overlooker, 103, Park-street, Ashton-under-Lyne.

James Johnson, overlooker, 126, Portland-street, Ashton-under-Lyne.

Joseph Wood, quarryman, Stocks, Stalybridge.

And many other names too numerous for insertion.

Ashton-under-Lyne, June 25th, 1868.

Mr. Marshall was in the last stage of exhaustion—pallid and weak, unable to stand erect; he suffered also from derangement of all the bodily functions. He was perfectly restored, although in his fiftieth year, by a purely Hygienic process. Mr. Marshall has since observed that he had looked forward to a very miserable existence for the remainder of his life. This case is also well known to Hugh Mason, Esq., of Ashton, who took much interest in the case.

Another speedy cure of rheumatism and sciatica :—

Mr. John Matheson, age sixty-nine (mark the age), residing at 37, Tachbrook-street, Belgrave-road, Pimlico, London, suffered for nearly two years unspeakable agony from sciatica. The pains endured by him almost continually, night and day, were exceedingly acute and severe. Had been under the usual medical treatment for months, but found no relief. Hearing, by accident, of my mode of treating sciatica, he waited on me, at my place in Brook-street, Grosvenor-square, and placed himself under my treatment. My system of attacking the cause, instead of the effects, resulted in his being perfectly cured in eight weeks. Mr. Matheson wrote me a very handsome letter, in which his gratitude prompted him to use many expressions more complimentary than deserving. I will not adduce them; but at the end of the letter Mr. Matheson was kind enough to say :—"I take the opportunity of expressing my thanks. I have no hesitation in saying that you made a perfect cure of me in about eight weeks from the time I first commenced. I place much faith in your mode of treatment. Considering the medical gentlemen I had previously consulted, and *who failed in giving me the slightest relief*, I can say that your system of curing sciatica is as simple as it is almost certain to effect a cure. I may state that I am now perfectly free from pain, strong and healthier than I have been for years." Mr. Matheson was discharged cured, July 21st, 1865. Although in his seventieth year, the application of natural principles to the relief of his sufferings, proved effectual in a marvellously short time. I need hardly add that Mr. Matheson was, at the time of my treating him, a strong, well-formed man, younger at his age than many a person at fifty.

It is unnecessary to recapitulate in every case the symptoms, which were, as usual, pain in the lumbar region, sharp, shooting pains and "twitchings" from hip to ankle, along the whole sciatic nerve, accompanied with great debility.

The following case of sciatica was treated by me at Liverpool :—

QUICK CURE OF SCIATICA, HYGIENICALLY TREATED.

Captain Lessels, of the steamer *Fairy Queen*, Messrs. Scott Brothers, owners, trading between Newcastle-on-Tyne and Copenhagen, suffered from sciatica a considerable time. After being treated by the ordinary medical men at Liverpool, Genoa, Leghorn, and other places, he was recommended to apply to me. Captain Lessels took an eight weeks' supply of simple medicines to sea with him, and a list of Hygienic directions, and was entirely cured in a few weeks.

Liverpool, January 10th, 1866.

Captain Lessels was, at the above date, commander of the "*Belcarick*," John Thompson, Esq., Sunderland, owner. The captain resides at 46, Queen's-road, Everton, Liverpool, and is at present, December 20th, 1866, on a voyage to Canada. Captain Lessels has never had a return of the complaint since.

Another case of sciatica, of ten years standing, cured by my Hygienic process, at Liverpool :—

Mr. William John Le Feuvre, age thirty-nine, nautical instrument maker, residing at 59, Lavan-street, West Derby-road (works in Duke-street), Liverpool, suffered during ten years most excruciating pains. During the whole of that time he was under medical and surgical treatment—rubbing, blistering, painting, poulticing, and fomenting; he was left by the ordinary treatment much worse in health and pocket than when he commenced. Three years previous to coming under my treatment, he had to walk, or rather crawl, with a stick, very frequently bent double, owing to the acute pains at the bottom of the spine and about the hip-joints. I treated him Hygienically, and cured him in a few weeks. Mr. Le Feuvre wrote me a letter of thanks, which he finishes by saying :—"I must own I had faith in your system before I had tried it a week; in a few weeks after, I was perfectly cured, without the use of any external application, to the astonishment of myself, friends, and neighbours, who had become quite used to look upon my stick as a necessary adjunct. I have thrown my support away. I can say I am

heartier and stronger than I have been for ten years. I can now walk as straight and as quick as any man. I shall never consider myself out of your debt."

The ordinary medical treatment succeeded in making Mr. Le Feuvre a poor cripple, and would most assuredly have killed him scientifically—a natural system of Hygiene cured him in a few weeks. I discharged him, restored to perfect health, August 18th, 1862. It is now six years ago. Mr. Le Feuvre is heartier than ever. How many of your ordinary physicians are there who can point to persons perfectly restored to health after having suffered for ten years from chronic rheumatism, having been drug-poisoned during the whole of that time, and who remain in perfect health for years afterwards?—not one in the whole of Europe.

A SEVERE CASE OF CHRONIC RHEUMATISM CURED AT LIVERPOOL.

Mr. Thomas Baker, bread and flour dealer, aged thirty-four, residing at 67, Tarleton-street, Great Homer-street, Liverpool, suffered from chronic rheumatism in the ankles and feet a considerable time, and having tried several means without effect, made application to me, having had my Hygienic treatment of chronic rheumatism recommended to him. At the time he came to me he was a perfect cripple, and walked on crutches. A few weeks after coming under my treatment he walked as straight and upright as any man in Liverpool. He threw his crutches away, and attended to his business as well as ever he could in his life.

Liverpool, July 6th, 1863.

Mr. Baker had been under the ordinary treatment for rheumatism for a considerable time previous to placing himself in my hands. When first attacked he was doing business at the rate of £100 per week. His prolonged illness, and consequent loss of custom, joined to heavy doctors' bills, had brought him to the verge of ruin, physically and financially, at the time he came to me. I merely mention this as an additional fact, proving the pecuniary losses an improper medical or surgical treatment inflicts, not unfrequently, in addition to bodily suffering on men engaged in business or professions.

When Mr. Baker placed himself under my treatment, his ankles and feet were enormously swollen; his constitution wretchedly weakened; his nervous system shattered by the fearful nights he used to pass; his face yellow and sunken; a nervous trembling now and again shook the whole frame; his stomach and digestive powers were seriously impaired;

his breathing laboured; the action of the heart weak; baker by occupation—an occupation regarded as one of the most unhealthy imaginable—add to this that he had been drug-poisoned to a most fearful extent, and the reader can perhaps fancy what sort of an invalid I had to treat.

Authentication:—

We, the undersigned, having known Mr. Thomas Baker for many years, and noticed with much sympathy his crippled state when at his worst, and being also acquainted with Dr. Dupré's motive in having Mr. Baker's case attested by our signatures, it being his intention of submitting his system of Hygienic surgery and medicine for the consideration of the British Parliament, and also of founding self-supporting working men's Hygienic hospitals throughout Great Britain, testify, not only to the strictest accuracy in every particular item of the above, but to Mr. Baker's continued excellent health and freedom from rheumatism or any other disease, up to this date—five years—after having been restored by Dr. Dupré. We beg also to express our hope, in the interest of suffering humanity, that his efforts to make his Hygienic treatment of bodily infirmities the general medical and surgical treatment throughout the world may be crowned with the success it deserves.

Liverpool, September 28th, 1868.

James Bourne, rope manufacturer, 60, Robsart-street, Liverpool.

William Gordon, superannuated officer, in H. M. Customs, 72, Con-way-street, Liverpool.

Daniel Thomas Lace, baker and flour dealer, 15, Athol-st., Liverpool.

John Mercer, wholesale milk-merchant, 65, Robsart-street, Liverpool.

D. Crutchley, coal agent, 31, Wilbraham-street, Gt. Homer-street, Liverpool.

John Harvey, hosier and haberdasher, 132, Gt. Homer-street, Liverpool.

James Walker, tailor and draper, 116, Robsart-street, Liverpool.

James Baxter, cart proprietor, Gildart-gardens, Vauxhall-road, Liverpool.

Hugh Ellis, boot and shoemaker, 69, Robsart-street, Liverpool.

William Baker, wheelwright and blacksmith, 3, William Hoult-street, Liverpool.

And a number of other signatures from friends, neighbours, and relatives, all having cognisance of the case, but which is much too extensive for the compass of my work.

Here follows another cure of rheumatism and sciatica, of several years standing, in a few months, by my Hygienic treatment:—

James Lichfield, aged forty-five, coach painter, 37, Park-street, Dorset-square, London, N.W., suffered for years from rheumatism and sciatica; he experienced the impossibility of being relieved by the usual applications of iodine, leeching, rubbing, fomenting, and subdermic injections with morphia, &c. Cured in eight weeks. He states he is doubly grateful for his cure, having lost all faith, having tried in vain the first medical men of the metropolis.

37, Park-street, Dorset-square, London, N.W.,

August 5th, 1864.

Eight weeks before the above date, Mr. Lichfield said: "I can neither walk nor ride in a cab, were I to receive a £100 note for doing so."

I removed the cause which produced his functional derangements. I never treat effects. Imagine a man suffering thus for years, paying well for his treatment to every medical man recommended to him, and left in an almost crippled state, unable to earn his livelihood, being cured, with the greatest ease and simplicity, in eight weeks. Yet, those very medical men, having failed, are looked upon as scientific men; their professions are taken for real ability. "All that science and skill could do for him was done." I should like to have these two expressions, "skill" and "science," as applied to the present ordinary practice of medicine and surgery, defined by your "faculty:" the result of their treatment affords no proof of either one or the other.

I adduce here another case of rheumatism, treated by your ordinary doctors, by way of contrast to the above, the case was treated at King's College Hospital:—

M. S., aged eighteen, servant, admitted June 3rd, 1863, died June 18th. In hospital fifteen days—ill seven days previously. Ankles, knees, wrists, and right shoulder affected in succession; on admission—knees swelled, other joints less so. Treatment—potass, chloric ether, ammonia, logwood, brandy, up to twenty-four ounces—considerably more than an imperial pint. End—death, and *post-mortem* examination.

Every one knows (?) that port wine is strengthening. The basis of port wine is logwood, and must, therefore, with the brandy, also part of the port wine, (?) constitute the principle of strength. *Ergo*, logwood and brandy will produce the same results.

Port wine used to be recommended at hospitals; I presume some of

the nurses require it for themselves. The patients get the logwood now. Looking upon the latter, with brandy as the basis of much of the port wine drunk, there is certainly some reason in recommending it as a substitute for the juice of the Portuguese grape. Can any man pretend to say that twenty-four ounces of brandy would relieve the pain, and cool and reduce the fever-heat of the blood. Did the end justify the means?

A CURE OF A CASE OF CHRONIC RHEUMATISM, TREATED BY ME
HYGIENICALLY, AT LIVERPOOL.

Mr. George Molley, aged twenty-six, builder, residing at 23, Moorgate-street, Wavertree-road, Liverpool, suffered from chronic rheumatism from his childhood. He had it more especially in the ankles. He had applied, previous to placing himself under my treatment, to several medical men at Liverpool. He would have been much better without their assistance. I treated him constitutionally, and restored to him the perfect use and freedom of his limbs in a few months. I used neither brandy or wines in the treatment. I applied no poisons inwardly, nor application poisonous or otherwise externally.

I adduce the subjoined guarantee as to the *bona-fides* of my successful treatment of the above case. I should not omit to state that Mr. Molley was discharged cured, after a few months' treatment, in November, 1866, and has never had a return of the complaint since.

We, the undersigned, being acquainted with Mr. George Molley and his many years' sufferings, testify, not only to a perfect cure having been performed in his case, but that now, two years after, he is still enjoying the best of health and freedom from bodily suffering. We also express our hope that Government will see the expediency of inquiring, at an early date, into the present medical and surgical treatment of the nation, and its results, with a view of comparing them with Dr. Dupr 's Hygienic mode of treating disease, and his successes.

Liverpool, October 8th, 1868.

John Braithwaite, barrister-at-law, Oxford-street, Liverpool.

Wm. Grace, Senr., engineer, 104, Haughton-st., Edge Hill, Liverpool.

Charles Shrine, ship-captain, Wavertree-road, Liverpool.

Richard Skelton, coal merchant, 1, Leyland-st., Edge Hill, Liverpool.

Richard E. Jones, house and estate agent, Church-road, Everton,
Liverpool.

John Mercer, coal merchant, 2, Leyland-street, Liverpool.

Robert Tasker, house and estate agent, 29, Ruthin-street, Liverpool.

Wm. Buckley, pilot, 2, Egerton-villa, New Brighton, Cheshire.

Peter Hope, agent for the Royal Liver Society, 6, Vine-street, Liverpool.

Hugh E. Jones, house and estate agent, 17, Mere-lane, Everton, Liverpool.

John Grace, grocer, 34, Woodside-street, Edge Hill, Liverpool.

John Kirkham, pilot, 7, Wynne-street, Liverpool.

Joseph Jones, coal merchant, Wavertree, Liverpool.

Wm. Grace, Junr., grocer, 58, Harbord-street, Liverpool.

Henry Hope Kay, hairdresser and perfumer, 52, Wavertree-road, Liverpool.

Frederick Dale, engineer, Railway Works, Crewe.

Ambrose Rice, engineer, Railway Works, Crewe.

Edward Ellis, grocer, 56, Wavertree-road, Liverpool.

James Bushell, mariner, Holloway-road, Runcorn.

The wife of Mr. Bushell, Runcorn, was treated successfully by me, in 1866, for elephantiasis, one—in Europe at least—of the most rare, as it is one of the most untractable, diseases.

The subjoined is another speedy removal of rheumatism, effected by my Hygienic process, at Liverpool :—

In the latter part of February, 1862, came to me, hobbling with two sticks, and actually bent double, Mr. Thomas Swift, aged forty-seven, farmer, Dwerryhouse Farm, West Derby, Liverpool, the fact being that he had suffered from rheumatism and sciatica for near ten years. Having had medical treatment during the whole of that time, he was left a hundred-fold worse than when he commenced. I treated him Hygienically, and discharged him perfectly *cured in ten weeks*, October 3rd, 1862. Mr. Swift has since stated, he never thought he should ever be able to walk again. He walked, however, the week after I discharged him cured, *fourteen miles* without the least inconvenience.

The cure of this case was also the result of a natural system—a simple inward treatment. There were no issues set; no acupuncturation employed; no hot irons resorted to, nor subdermic-morphia injections applied.

It is now more than six years since Mr. Swift was restored to health. There is not a man works harder than he does. The ordinary doctors

treated him for rheumatism, and left him a hopeless cripple. Hygiene restored him in ten weeks, and enabled him to do what, under the circumstances, seemed "a miracle"—walk fourteen miles. Readers, not knowing the locality, should be informed that West Derby is a Liverpool suburban village; that Mr. Swift is known by nearly every resident in the place; and that not only he but hundreds will vouch for the accuracy of the cure.

Having had some thousands of rheumatic cases to treat, I beg to affirm that nothing is more easily eliminated from the system than an attack of rheumatism in its first stage; but the faculty, in this as in every other disease, trust to physis, the chemical composition of which is supposed to counteract the assumed chemically defined poisons of the blood in addition to stimulants, and fail to do anything else but cause years of needless sufferings, ending, not unfrequently, in premature death. Nature will sometimes assert her power, and rid the sufferer of his pains, when the doctor has ceased drugging and sent his dupe away for change of air; but no person who has been treated with drug-poisons for months but what will feel the effects of it through after life.

An illustrious princess, in the very heyday of youth and strength, suffers from a slight attack of rheumatism, which a Hygienic treatment would, most assuredly, have removed in forty-eight hours; but then precedent has to be followed—precedent, which places the lives of royal personages in much more jeopardy than that of the commonest day labourer who goes, perhaps, to some herbalist, if he has any sense about him, and gets rid of his complaint in a few days. He becomes only decrepid, in the majority of instances, if he attends either his parish or club doctor. The lady in question was treated for *two* years, not by one, but by more than a dozen eminent lights of the faculty; the general but slight rheumatic affection having become local in the knee, the application of splints, with an unnatural fixed position, having produced a stiff joint, an operation followed, the probability now being a stiff knee-joint for life, and a healthy constitution impaired by drug-poisons.

Doctors' opinions ought to be treated like other people's, worthy only of acceptance if corroborated by independent testimony; the corroboration should not come from the colleagues of the medical man advancing the opinions, but from that portion of the suffering public which has benefited by the theories advanced. Medical men are the only body of men in the world who are judged favourably because of their pretences and not

on account of their successes. Should any one of them advocate a sound natural treatment of disease, and demonstrate it by authenticated and corroborated successes, he is termed by them an empiric. He is irregular because he substitutes the logic of facts for the sophistry of the romancer. He *proves* his theories not by initialled nonentities, as do your leading doctors, but by persons having names and addresses. So, for doing what his colleagues are unable to do by their system, he is termed, by a disease-propagating union, an impostor. On behalf of my brother reformers, I throw the term back to the members of the union who are in the habit of thus applying it—it is theirs, not ours. Let all systems of medicine and surgery be judged by their prevailing results, and empiricisms, licensed and unlicensed, must soon collapse.

ANOTHER CURE OF A CASE OF SCIATICA UNDER MY HYGIENIC
TREATMENT.

In the year 1862, I was consulted by a Mr. Walker, engine-smith, residing at that time at 16½, Walker-street, Poplar, London, but since removed to the undermentioned address. I never saw my patient's face until two years *after* I had cured him. I used no quinine; nor did I inject morphia into the cellular tissues. My treatment was purely constitutional (inwardly). I depended more on diet and certain Hygienic directions. I give his letter, received after having been restored by me, *verbatim*.—

“I, S. G. Walker, aged fifty-three, engine-smith, New River Water-works, Green-lane, Stoke Newington, London, have much pleasure in bearing testimony to your treatment of sciatica (hip-gout). Having suffered from it a considerable time without obtaining relief, I began at last to fear being rendered a perfect cripple, the more so as two medical gentlemen had informed me that no cure could be effected in disease of the hip-bone. I made immediate application to you, and, happily for me, a month after I was perfectly cured, without the use of any outward application, or even the trouble of an interview, a statement of symptoms in my letter being sufficient. Only those persons, suffering as I have done for years, can form an estimate of the feelings of a man who has suffered fearful pains, and finds a cure by a simple remedy. I give the above for the benefit of my fellow-sufferers.

August 12th, 1862.

SIMON GOLDIE WALKER.”

New River Water-works, Green-lane,
Stoke Newington, London.

The above letter was spontaneous. It is six years since Mr. Walker was cured. He has never had an attack since. There are hundreds of working men whom my Hygienic treatment has restored; who, but for it, would have swelled the large army of unproductive paupers. I submit this statement most respectfully to H. M. Secretary of State and to the President of the Poor Law Board.

Invalids may sometimes survive the old school treatment a few years; but they are never the same healthy people as when treated at the commencement of the attack and restored by Hygienic treatment.

William Phillips, aged forty-six, residing at 170, Great Francis-street, Birmingham, and in the employment of the London and North-Western Railway Company, at their waggon works, was cured some four years ago of sciatica (1864), by my Hygienic treatment. The writer states, under date of September 3rd, 1866, that he has never had the slightest return of it since. At the time of his coming under my treatment, he had suffered from the complaint some years. He had been employed under the same company, at their works at Earlstown, Warrington. He had consulted many of the ordinary doctors, with the usual result—an aggravated state of health, and total inability to labour when he came under my treatment.

ANOTHER CASE OF SCIATICA, CURED HYGIENICALLY, AT BIRKENHEAD.

Mr. George Dobson, of the firm of Gilbertson & Co., corn merchants, Chester-street, Birkenhead, suffered from sciatica a considerable time, after having used the usual remedies as prescribed by Allopathy. I cured him in a few weeks, by a simple Hygienic treatment, and discharged him in the month of May, 1865.

Mr. Dobson has enjoyed the best of health since.

I could name hundreds more who have been cured of sciatica and rheumatism by my system of Hygiene; but I am afraid I have already worn out the reader's patience. Suffice it, therefore, to add, that in all cases of recent rheumatic attacks, my mode of Hygienic treatment must remove the painful complaint in a few days; for even after years of drug-poisoning it has proved successful in hundreds of cases, not only in eliminating disease from the system, but by leaving the patient in a much better condition than he had enjoyed for years. Of course this is not always the case. I have met now and then cases where the incessant action of arsenic and mercury, with the addition of alcoholic poisons,

spread over a number of years, prescribed by former medical attendants, had produced such an entire prostration and inefficiency of the bodily functions, had unhealthily permeated the system to such an extent, that, notwithstanding all my efforts, the patient was left unrelieved—a victim to licensed empiricism and its drug-poisons—waiting for a mercifully speedy death to release his rapidly decaying frame from its sufferings.

ABSCESSSES, TUMOURS, AND DISEASES OF THE JOINTS.

ILLUSTRATED WITH CASES TREATED SUCCESSFULLY BY
MY HYGIENIC PROCESS.

AN abscess is a collection of pus in some cavity in or near an organ. I do not remember ever having met with an abscess which was not the result of that system of tinkering and cobbling, designated by the faculty as local treatment, and which is universally applied to all inflammatory diseases—such as rheumatism, sciatica, hip disease, lumbago, etc. The accumulation of pus, be it on the spine, hip, shoulder-blade, breast-bone, or other part of the body, is, in nearly every case, the result of blood-poisoning, occasioned by air and water-proof covering, and liniments composed for the greater part of the most heating and virulent poisons, applied to the particular locality where the abscess subsequently makes its appearance. Abscesses are constitutionally weakening. The formation of them is generally preceded by chills, shivers, and much pain. I have no hesitation in stating, that in a great majority of cases, abscesses would have had no existence had the patient affected with local pains been treated Hygienically at the commencement of his sufferings. With reference to diseased joints, and necrosis or decay of bone, abscesses of long standing, termed by the profession chronic, existing in proximity to a joint, will generally produce disease of the joint itself, ending in necrosis or decay of bone.

A tumour may be best described as a morbid protuberance—an abnormal growth of organic substance. Tumours are not unfrequently the result of blows, external pressure, and contusion, although in many cases of tumour no such cause can be traced to account for their existence. An unhealthy mode of living, a disregard of the laws of health, as implied in the regular use of baths, bodily exercise, pure air, the use of wholesome food moderately indulged in; a disregard of these, by causing functional derangements of the system, may easily produce a diversion of

the creative powers of the living-blood from their natural object, the building up of healthy tissues to the forming and nourishing of tumours. This diversion once commenced, it is hard to limit the mischief it may effect. Tumours frequently become unnaturally large, and grow, not unfrequently, monstrous in size—everything normal and abnormal in the system being made to contribute to its growth. The sufferer not unfrequently dies by atrophy or wasting of the vital powers, or in consequence of the operation performed with a view to its removal. At the commencement, tumours are, in many instances, easily removed, much depending, as your surgeons will inform you, on the nature and locality of the growth. There are a variety: thus we have adipose, fibrous, cartiliginous, osseous or bony, cellular, scrofulous, malignant vascular, pulsating, and other tumours. Many of these can be distinctly traced to hard-drinking and bad living—such as those of the class known as *whelks*, *ionthus*, which generally affects the face, as do *rosy-drop*, *guttarosca*, *stonepock*, an eruption of little hard tumours, sore to the touch. The *carbuncular* variety was well known to Shakespeare, who describes one of his characters as having “*bubukles and whelks, and knobs and flames of fire.*” Then we have *fig-shaped* tumours, affecting the eyes, known as *sycosis*; tumours generally affecting the hands and fingers, known as *veruccæ* or warts; tumours on the feet and toes, known as *corns* and *bunions*; and also tumour of fungous growth, as that caused by incurvation of the toe-nail, which, unless Hygienically treated, becomes generally, under the ordinary treatment, most painful and often dangerous to life by its proneness to produce tetanus, lock-jaw. There is tumour not unfrequently under the tongue, known as *ranula*; there is tumour or glandular swelling of the neck, known as *bronchoscle*; tumour on the gums, known as *epulis*—in fact tumours may affect nearly every part of the body, little matters the locality or nature of these formations. A sound system of Hygienic treatment, provided it is applied to the causes which produce them, will influence all alike. What my Hygienic mode of treatment has effected in many of the worst cases of tumours, abscesses, diseased joints, and necrosis or decay of the bone, will be shewn in the following pages.

CASES OF ABSCESSSES, TUMOURS, DISEASED JOINTS AND NECROSIS (DECAY OF BONE), TREATED SUCCESSFULLY BY MY HYGIENIC PROCESS.

The following is a case which *must* have terminated in death, had

the ordinary treatment, which produced the sufferings, been persevered in :—

CURE OF A CASE OF ABSCESSES ON THE SPINE AND BODY, AT BIRKENHEAD,
BY MY HYGIENIC PROCESS.

In the beginning of January, 1866, a lady called upon me to consult me with reference to her husband, whom she stated to be at the point of death. Being unable, owing to my many engagements in Liverpool, to go across to Birkenhead, I made a few inquiries as to the history of the case, the treatment, prescriptions, etc., and took down from my visitor's statements a few notes, from which it appeared that the Rev. Thomas Hindley, Primitive Methodist Minister, Derby-road, Tranmere Park, Birkenhead, the husband of the lady, was then unable to rise out of bed, and was suffering most agonising pains in the back, caused by the presence of several abscesses, one of which was on the spine. His illness commenced some nine months previous, with what his medical attendant called gastric fever and inflammation of the lungs, which left him with pain in the back. For this he was treated in the orthodox style—the usual nauseous and poisonous trash, in addition to quantities of bitter beer, wine, and liver oil, with external applications of poultices, liniments, and hot fomentations to the back. All that cobbling and blood-poisoning culminated in the appearance of no less than *twenty-one abscesses*, seventeen of which were cut by his medical attendant. This was the state of affairs when Mrs. Hindley called upon me. Mr. Hindley had given himself up, as did many of his friends who had called in to see him. I took poultices, the ordinary drug-poisons, embrocations, medicines, beer, wine, and cod liver oil away. I substituted for these my Hygienic directions, and cured Mr. Hindley perfectly in eight weeks, to the surprise of all his friends. The speedy cure of Mr. Hindley was due principally to a vigorous constitution. When he placed himself in my hands he had been nine months under the old school treatment; another month of it must have finished him.

We, the undersigned Primitive Methodist ministers and laymen, attest, not only by our signatures, the entire accuracy of what may be called under Divine Providence an almost miraculous cure, but our confidence in Dr. Dupré's Hygienic treatment, and venture also to express our hope that Government will in future not confound the protection of the public with the protection of an antiquated and mischievous system of medicine and surgery,

but examine, with a view to his being supported, Dr. Dupr 's successes, effected by a natural process, feeling confident that its introduction will be the means of diminishing much misery and pauperism among all classes of her Majesty's subjects.

Thomas Hindley, Primitive Methodist minister, Alma-villa, Tranmere Park, Birkenhead, since removed to Boston-street, Hulme, Manchester.

John Hill, Primitive Methodist minister, 115, Derby-road, Tranmere Park, Birkenhead.

Thomas Swallow, Primitive Methodist minister, 46, Derby-road, Tranmere Park, Birkenhead.

William Hall, Primitive Methodist minister, 727, Rochdale-road, Manchester.

John Thomas Lawson, Primitive Methodist minister, 37, Chorlton-road, Manchester.

John Slater, Primitive Methodist minister, 12, Tiverton-place, Hyde-road, Manchester.

Edwin Trowbridge, Primitive Methodist minister, 8, Leonards-terrace, Ardwick, Manchester.

George Hodge (of the firm of Hodge, Islington, and Dunlop, Albion Engine Works, Newburd-street, Liverpool.)

John Leech, provision dealer, 44, Derby-road, Tranmere Park, Birkenhead.

John Thompson, shipwright, 3, Olive-villa, Olive-mount, Tranmere, Birkenhead.

Thomas Quark, smallware dealer, 64, Watson-street, Birkenhead.

Samuel Ellis, tailor and draper, 112, Price-street, Birkenhead.

Thomas Shaw, pawnbroker, 98, Price-street, Birkenhead.

Edward Williams, provision merchant, 11, Market-place South, Birkenhead.

Thomas Marsh, grocer, 231 & 232, Chester-street, Birkenhead.

Robert Corlett, grocer, 222, Chester-street, Birkenhead.

Richard Rowland, bootmaker, 28, Church-road, Higher Tranmere.

Thomas Lydiatt, 27, St. Mary's-street, Birkenhead.

Enoch Wood, shoe manufacturer, 23, Conway-street, Birkenhead.

George Plumb, furniture dealer, Green-lane, Tranmere Park.

William Brew, 112, Argyle-street, Birkenhead.

James Shaw, oil and colour merchant, Lower King-st., Manchester.

John Sutton Ellison, 15, Downing-street, Manchester.

And many more far too numerous for insertion.

Liverpool, November, 1868.

I should not omit to state that Mr. Hindley has, since his restoration, been transferred to Manchester, where he officiates as minister at the Rosamond-street Chapel, Oxford-street.

CURE OF A CASE OF DECAY OF THE HIP AND THIGH BONES, AT
LIVERPOOL, BY MY HYGIENIC PROCESS.

Henry Graham, aged forty, ship steward, residing at 37, Duke-street, Liverpool, was afflicted with a diseased hip and thigh bone for a number of years. His sufferings commenced at New Orleans, in July, 1861, when he was attacked by yellow fever. When only partly recovered he returned to Liverpool, where he arrived in August following, and had hardly been a week ashore before he had a relapse of the same. Presently a rather large boil made its appearance; a surgeon who had been called in made very light of it, and ordered a poultice, and upon its breaking, perceiving much redness, proceeded to lance and probe it, in order to reduce, as he said, the inflammation. This was followed by frequent cutting, lancing, and blistering, which treatment continued for about five months. At the end of that time his doctor gave him a pot of ointment and ordered him off to sea. He shipped on board the *Illimani*, Captain Brown, for Valparaiso, where, on his arrival, he was taken, a perfect cripple, in a cart to the British Naval Hospital. He remained in that institution some twelve months, and came out on crutches. He was despatched home (through the instrumentality of the British Consul at Valparaiso) in the ship *Mogul*, Captain M'Taggart, to Liverpool, where he arrived in a most wretched state. He was advised to apply for admission to the Liverpool hospitals, but he had had quite sufficient of them, and preferred to consult some half-a-dozen of the first physicians and surgeons at Liverpool in succession. His complaint met with all the usual treatment—cutting, gouging, poulticing, blistering, &c. When almost dying, he came at last to me, being so reduced by this time with suffering, mental and bodily, consequent on his disease, that it took him rather more than two hours to crawl from Upper Beau-street, Everton, to my surgery, then in Cornwallis-street, a distance of not much more than a mile and a half. I found, upon examination, five large abscesses in an extremely inflamed state, the discharge copious and of a most offensive character, and the whole thigh-bone, from

the hip to the knee-joint, literally decaying. While under my Hygienic treatment, *upwards of two hundred pieces of dead bone came away*, and this without the use of any instrument; but when at last cured, the limb was sound and strong—not a plaster, not a bandage was necessary. He was not only able to walk and run, as a strong man should, but was enabled to work for his living. Nine months after being restored by my mode of treatment, he shipped on board the *Tudor*, Captain Thompson (Messrs. Forwood, Callan, and Co., owners), for Calcutta. Whilst on a thirteen months' voyage to various ports in India, his business, as ship's steward, kept him day after day *seventeen hours* out of the twenty-four on his legs, and that within twelve months after being restored. I discharged him cured, June 28th, 1865. Never were the restorative powers of nature more severely taxed than in the foregoing case.

We, the undersigned, having known Graham for some years, and remembering also his fearful sufferings, previous to being treated by Dr. Dupré, think it a duty to others to attest, by our signatures, the fact of a cure having been performed in a case which seemed to be beyond the reach of all medical and surgical appliances, the more so as the cure has been effected by the most simple and natural treatment—a process of healing which we hope will soon become the medical and surgical treatment of entire invalid humanity.

Thomas Smith, chemist, 16, Belgrave-road, Liverpool.

E. B. Drennin, captain of the screw-steamer, *Nestor*, in the China trade (P. Holt, Esq., owner).

Henry Clements, warehouseman, 5, Melton-street, Everton, Liverpool.

James Laycock, warehouseman, 41, Rose-vale, Everton, Liverpool.

Richard Hanley, grocer, 53, Duke-street, Liverpool.

Thomas Lindsay, paper merchant, 41, Hanover-street, Liverpool.

Andrew M'Taggart, captain of the ship *Mogul*, of Liverpool, residing at present at 18, Bank-street, Bolton (the captain with whom Graham came home as an invalid from Valparaiso).

Benjamin Saxton, wholesale drysalter, 43, Kent-street, Liverpool.

William Hornby, watch manufacturer, 31, Duke-street, Liverpool.

Thomas C. Kendal, plumber, &c., 53, Prescott-road, Old Swan, Liverpool.

Evan Williams, wholesale druggist and drysalter, 23. Crooked-lane, Liverpool.

Hugh Owens, bookkeeper, 86, Duke-street, Liverpool.

James Moran, collector, Royal Liver Burial Society, 33, Gloucester-place, Low-hill, Liverpool.

And many more signatures.

Liverpool, June 12, 1868.

CURE OF A CASE OF ABSCESS ON, AND DISEASE OF, THE THIGH-BONE OF SIXTEEN YEARS' STANDING, AT LIVERPOOL, BY MY HYGIENIC PROCESS.

At the commencement of the month of April, 1867, I was applied to by Mr. William Sands, Magazine Brow, New Brighton, Liverpool, with reference to his daughter, who accompanied him, Mrs. Mary Ann Wheatley, aged twenty-eight, wife of Mr. James Wheatley, elastic-web weaver, residing at Brampton, near Chesterfield. It appeared from a statement made at the time that, at the early age of twelve, Mrs. Wheatley had had a fall, which fact, child like, she kept to herself, until one day, being undressed by her mother, the latter noticed an inflamed protuberance, which was termed a tumour by the surgeon first called in. It appeared, from answers to my inquiries, that she had been under a host of ordinary physicians and surgeons, each of whom left her much worse than he found her. She had also been an inmate of the Wharnford Hospital, Leamington, whence she was discharged incurable. She next became an in-patient of the Coventry Infirmary, with a recommendation from Mrs. Newdegate, mother of the M.P., and was thence finally discharged as incurable.

I am bound to add that Mrs. Wheatley, when she came under my treatment, showed strong constitutional powers; although weakened, she was in much better condition than thousands in her deplorable state usually are. My Hygienic system cured her perfectly in little more than twelve weeks. A piece of detached and diseased bone came away some two inches in length by nearly an inch wide. There is not at present a stronger woman in all Derbyshire.

Liverpool, July, 1867.

I beg leave to call the attention of the readers to this case of Mrs. Wheatley, from no less than two infirmaries discharged incurable; after sixteen years of the ordinary treatment, by several surgeons and physicians, a simple Hygienic mode restored her in about three months. This was an exceptionally speedy cure; many of these cases, after having been treated by the ordinary method for years, have taken frequently a series

of weary months to cure, owing to the extreme debility and complete functional derangement of the wretched invalid, drug-poisoned and mutilated by an antiquated and health-destroying system of surgery and medicine.

I should not forget to add, that I saw Mrs. Wheatley but twice at my place at Liverpool, and corresponded afterwards with her husband weekly. I, myself, never was in Chesterfield. I have had such cases to treat frequently on the Continent, in the United States, India, and Australia, without ever seeing the patient. My Hygienic treatment did, in little more than twelve weeks, what your ordinary British or Continental physicians and surgeons, with their experimental empiricism, or, if you like the term better, scientific pathological treatment, could not have effected in an eternity. It was this very treatment which made recovery impossible so long as it continued ; yet people will blindly subscribe to hospitals and infirmaries without as much as inquiring of the persons they send to those institutions what good they have derived from the treatment, supposing them to have survived it.

Royalty, nobility, and gentlemen of wealth and position, are petitioned and allow themselves good-naturedly to be nominated patrons, presidents, and governors of hospitals and infirmaries; they subscribe handsomely in addition, whilst the prestige of their names induces the general public to support these institutions. Yet how little more do these patrons, presidents, governors, and other subscribers know than what the medical profession—who are the persons for ever stirring up the generous sympathies of the public to erect and endow these experimental schools—choose to tell them. Numerous thousands of poor invalids are mentioned as deriving benefit from these institutions; yet are these institutions always crowded; yet are the papers, as regular as Christmas comes round, filled with begging petitions for more money; the workhouses incumbered with cripples, and the public accosted in the street and at their homes by maimed persons. Names and addresses of the persons said to be relieved and cured are never published. The uncorroborated testimony of a profession, interested in such a state of things, is taken unquestioned. So many thousands discharged cured, do. do. relieved, and a minimum dead.

It is but right to add that, had Mrs Wheatley been treated at the first hospitals at Paris or London, she would have had no better treatment than she received at Leamington and Coventry. The ordinary

method, as pursued by the profession throughout Europe, kills many, but never restores to health, unless cessation of drug-poisoning takes place, when change of air and a strong constitution restores the patient.

I cannot help thinking that subscribers owe it to themselves and society to see that the money expended bears good fruit, by making it a rule to never give recommendations to these institutions to any persons but those known to them personally or to their friends; and, in case of having signed a recommendation, to make it a practice to inquire into the benefits conferred by the institution on their protégés. Let subscribers try this for but a twelvemonth, and compare notes with each other: this will be found a good test as to their utility. Above all, charitable institutions ought to be placed under Government supervision, the accounts scrutinised by Government auditors, and a detailed list of income and expenditure published once a quarter in the newspapers. Were all this done, and no medical man permitted to erect a special hospital, whether at his own, or at the expense of a benevolent public, without the sanction of Government being asked and obtained, much money which is now wasted would be made available, and the public would at least know that their money was expended legitimately. The observation made by the *faculty*, and corroborated by *themselves*, is, that "the good effected through their means, at these institutions, is incalculable." I believe it to be so, because it is imperceptible. I allude more particularly to special hospitals.

The case of Mrs. Wheatley has been attested by many persons acquainted with all the circumstances of the case.

We, the undersigned, in the interest of the suffering portion of our community, have much pleasure in testifying to the entire removal of the fearful sufferings and crippled state endured for years by Mrs. Wheatley, previous to placing herself under Dr. Dupré. We cannot but express our admiration at the beauty and simplicity of Dr. Dupré's Hygienic mode of treatment, hoping and trusting that, for the sake of poor humanity, it may soon become the medical and surgical treatment of the land.

James Wheatley (husband of the former invalid), elastic-web weaver,
Brampton, Chesterfield.

Alfred Chapman, machinist, Brampton, Chesterfield.

Thomas Austin, builder, Brampton, Chesterfield.

Thomas Whiting, bootmaker, Market-place, Chesterfield.

Henry Sherwin, engineer, Brampton, Chesterfield.

Mark Hadfield, bookkeeper, Market-place, Chesterfield.

Thomas Briddon, draper, Brampton, Chesterfield.

Edward Mc.Gee, printer, Brampton, Chesterfield.

John Strange, Bath-place, Chesterfield.

John Newam, Bath-place, Chesterfield.

William Bradley, elastic weaver, Brampton, Chesterfield.

David Hunt, wire-drawer, Brampton, Chesterfield.

Luke Slack, miner, Brampton, Chesterfield.

And many more signatures, nearly all Brampton being acquainted with the case and its cure.

Brampton, Chesterfield, October 15, 1868.

It should be noticed as a significant fact, and indicative of the permanency of this cure made Hygienically, that the case has been attested fifteen months after Mrs. Wheatley was discharged cured.

SUCCESSFUL TREATMENT, BY HYGIENE, OF DISEASE OF THE FEMUR AND PELVIS (THIGH-BONE AND HIP-JOINT), IN LONDON.

About the latter part of the year 1864, I was consulted at my then residence, 14, Westbourne Park-terrace, Paddington, by a Miss Mary Ann Sparks, a dressmaker, aged eighteen years, residing at 20, Park-street, Upper-street, Islington, London. She came a perfect cripple on crutches, with extensive disease of the hip-joint and thigh-bone. She had been a cripple for ten years, and had tried, as usual, the medical resources of the Metropolis. She had been, for instance, an out-patient of Guy's Hospital three months. From that institution she did not derive the *slightest* benefit. She then entered King's College Hospital, was thence discharged incurable, and informed that no doctor in London could cure her. She mentioned to me the names of several medical gentlemen she had been under—quite a constellation of medical stars. She had taken the usual remedies—cod liver oil, iron, quinine, syrup of iodide of iron, etc., to keep her strength up. In short, she suffered thus for ten years, whether in consequence of the remedies tried, or the medicines notwithstanding, I do not pretend to say. My Hygienic treatment cured her in a few months. There is at present not a stronger or healthier person in London. During the whole time of my treatment the patient had never a day of illness. She was discharged cured, January, 1866. Perfectly cured, sound in every bone, and stronger than she had been for years.

I consider the above but a specimen of what can be done by a natural, common-sense mode of treatment. I hold with the classic adage—"Medicus dedit qui temporis morbo moram, is plus remedii quam cutis sector dedit." Not a knife, lancet, or probe was employed by me during the whole time. This is another illustration of a cure of diseased joints successfully treated without stimulants, cod liver oil, quinine, mercury, arsenic, or *any other Allopathic drug-poison*. My system of Hygienic treatment did not only restore, in this case to perfect health, an invalid who had been a cripple for years, but undid the effects of ten years' drug-poisoning.

CURE OF ABSCESS IN THE KNEE, OF SEVENTEEN YEARS' STANDING,
AT WOOLWICH, BY MY HYGIENIC PROCESS.

In the commencement of the month of February, 1864, I was consulted by a Mr. William Baker, aged forty-five, a ship-joiner, in H. M. dockyard, Woolwich, residing at that time at No. 1, Albert-place, Charlton, in the same town. According to his statement his sufferings commenced *seventeen years previously*, in February, 1847, with abscess on the knee, which, being treated by several medical men, ended in contraction of the muscles of the knee-joints, great weakness in the limbs, and an almost continuous pain, which was not improved by a severe fall he had about the same time, he could scarcely move his leg to walk. "Having," as he said, "heard much talk about Dr. Dupré's Hygienic treatment, excluding as it does drug-poisons and external applications, I determined to try it as a last resource." He was discharged cured, Nov. 2nd, 1864. He concludes a letter, replete with expressions of a character much more creditable to his grateful heart than deserving to myself, who employed but very simple means to restore him, with the sentences as below:—

"Allow me, therefore, to say, with other of your patients, that I owe you a life-long debt of gratitude, which those only can feel who have been relieved of such misery. Wishing you, etc., I remain, etc.

"WILLIAM BAKER."

I here subjoin statement of a cure which savours of the miraculous, and which would be looked upon as an impossibility. I have, for this reason, taken care to have it well authenticated. It demonstrates, most triumphantly, the superiority of Hygiene to all other "treatment of

disease." The following case is known to hundreds in Birkenhead and Liverpool:—

CURE OF A VERY BAD CASE OF DISEASE OF, AND ABCESES ON, THE LOWER SPINE AND HIP-JOINT, AT BIRKENHEAD, BY MY HYGIENIC PROCESS.

In the year 1865 was brought to me, at my place in Liverpool, wrapped and carried in a blanket, a small specimen of deformed humanity, apparently a bundle of badly-diseased bones, barely covered with saffron-hued skin, and with just sufficient life in it to enable a weak, wailing voice to be heard, as if in protest against further torture. The name of this morsel of mortality was entered by me in my case-book as John Robert Willis, his age four years, residing with his maternal grandfather, Robert Gee, at 28, Moon-street, Birkenhead, since removed to 41, Hope-street. The history was an exceedingly simple one. When two years and a half old he fell down several stairs, injuring his right hip so severely that it was deemed advisable to take him to the Liverpool Children's Infirmary, at that time in Hope-street, where, as an out-patient, he was treated three months. He could walk when he went, but, after the usual treatment, was unable to use his legs at all, as far as walking went. He was next placed in the hands of a practitioner who has a great name in Liverpool for diseased joints—a name certainly not acquired so much by his successful treatment as by a species of horse-surgery, most extensively practised in the treatment of human afflictions, and which finds much favour with that great portion of the public which believes that no doctor or surgeon can do much good with disease unless he either half poisons or horribly mutilates the invalid. Under the care of this eminent practitioner the child remained some six months. When brought to me the little thing was in a deplorable condition. Upon examining the child, the lower spine, hip, and thigh, as far as the knee, were found to be encased in fly blisters, over which an ordinary plaster, and over all a starched bandage. This wrapping was ordered to be undone *every five or seven days*. After having unwrapped these, I found what I expected, several abscesses, which had formed on the lower spine and at the back of the hip, the right hip-joint being also out of its socket. Whilst undoing this precious dressing the child was shrieking with pain. The medical treatment had been cod liver oil, port wine, and the usual trash prescribed by the "faculty" for the treatment of disease, instead of the cause which produced it. I need hardly inform those patients who have

ever been under my treatment, that blisters, plasters, and starched bandages were thrown in the fireplace; that a Hygienic system was at once adopted, with this result, that within a fortnight after coming under my hands, all the abscesses broke, and upon breaking discharged an immense quantity of thick purulent matter. For many weary months, during which I had to undo the ravages committed on a formerly healthy child by a health-undermining system of medical and surgical treatment, the little fellow slowly but surely gained strength day by day; the bone-destroying disease was at length eliminated from the body; the effects of mercurial and arsenical poisoning removed; the abscesses healed, and the child discharged perfectly cured, restored to health and the free exercise of his limbs. Thanks to a purely Hygienic treatment, I had the proud satisfaction of restoring to his friends, what had been at one time a deformed, consumptive-looking little creature, a fine healthy-looking boy, sound and strong in body and limbs.

Birkenhead, July 1, 1868.

We, the undersigned, vouching for the respectability of Mr. Gee, the grandfather of the little boy, Robert John Willis, and being also acquainted with the state of the little fellow's health (which was deplorable previous to being placed under Dr. Dupr 's treatment), most cheerfully attest by our signatures the fact of a cure having been made by him of a case which seemed at one time perfectly hopeless. We do this in justice to Dr. Dupr 's treatment, which appears to us to be a most simple and natural mode of treating disease, and which has, in this instance especially, proved successful to an almost incredible extent.

Charles Fenton, B.A., Incumbent of St. Peter's, Birkenhead.

G. T. Dearden, B.A., Curate of Holy Trinity, Birkenhead.

Patrick Feeney (late army surgeon), 55, Abbey-street, Birkenhead.

Caroline Cook, District Visitor of the Birkenhead Provident Society,
6, Cavendish-road, Birkenhead Park, Birkenhead.

Henry Andrews, draper, Monk-street, Birkenhead.

James Clark, tobacconist, 79, Albion-street, Birkenhead.

Alexander Allison, Inspector of Police, Parkfield, Birkenhead.

A. Fairlie, coal merchant, 43, Exmouth-street, Birkenhead.

Mary Cumpsty, 12, Moon-street, Birkenhead.

John J. Hill, clothier, Watson-street, Birkenhead.

Jemima Staveley, stationer, 102, Watson-street, Birkenhead.

George Bellis, butcher, 75, Exmouth-street, Birkenhead.

James Travis, greengrocer, 41, Exmouth-street, Birkenhead.
 Edward Fennea, gasfitter, 21, Sun-street, Birkenhead.
 Joseph Sherlock, boatbuilder, 27, Moon-street, Birkenhead.
 Charles Burrows, hairdresser, 6, Moon-street, Birkenhead.
 Charles Duckworth, engine fitter, 61, Oliver-street, Birkenhead.
 Thomas Shaw, engine fitter, 38, Moon-street, Birkenhead.
 William Boote, carpenter, 15, Moon-street, Birkenhead.
 George Dawson, foreman moulder, 34, Malta-street, Liverpool.
 William Rae, draper, Lord Nelson-street, Liverpool.
 John Willis, blacksmith, 59, Manor-street, Liverpool.
 W. E. Owens, pilot, 21, Moon-street, Liverpool.

And many hundreds more, too numerous for insertion.
 Birkenhead, July 6, 1868.

CURE OF DECAY OF THE SKULL, REMOVAL OF THE SKULL BONES, AND
 SUBSEQUENT FORMATION OF AN ENTIRE NEW SKULL, UNDER MY
 HYGIENIC PROCESS, AT WALTON-ON-THE-HILL, NEAR LIVERPOOL.

In the month of October, 1866, was brought to my chambers, at Liverpool, then in Cornwallis-street, a poor, puny-looking child, aged two years and three months, a daughter of Mr. Charles Meakin, pork butcher, Longmoor-lane, Walton, near Liverpool. The poor little thing looked a living skeleton. The child was all but blind, unable to keep the eyelids open, owing to the discharge of matter which proceeded from the bones of the eye-sockets, and which were decaying, as was also the bone of the forehead (*os frontis*). The child had been cod liver oiled and drugged to the usual extent. To the least intelligent the little thing would appear in a dying state. *The whole skull was literally rotten*, the stench unbearable; and this was the result of some months' Allopathic treatment, the commencement of the child's complaint being a slight eruption on the head; this had been treated with hot linseed poultices, one off the other on, for some months, with the result quoted above. When the child was brought to me she was as bad as she well could be—the whole skull a mass of matter and decayed bones, the external membrane of the brain (*dura mater*) visible. I set to work, and after some months' treatment, with this result—that the child has grown a fine, hearty, healthy, chubby little girl. An idea may be formed of the nature of the case when I mention that, a great portion of the bone of the forehead being diseased,

several pieces of decayed bone were discharged from the inner corners of the orbits or eye-sockets; yet so exceedingly painless, delicate, and safe is my Hygienic treatment, that, although the child was nearly blind when placed under my care, the eyesight has been perfectly restored, and that notwithstanding the greatest physical obstacles. Not a drop of wine, spirits, ale, or cod liver oil, not a grain of quinine or iron was used during the whole time. Under my Hygienic process, the decayed skull bones (which are at present in possession of Mr. Meakin, the father, and who will only be too happy to show them), have all come away, and this has been effected without the use of instruments of any description. Whilst the perfectly black and decayed pieces of bone, some several inches in extent, were being thrown off, new bone was forming underneath, and now at present an entire new skull, covered with hair, remains as the grand proof of the wisdom of a natural mode of treatment. I would advise subscribers to the ordinary infirmaries for children to inquire into this case, and investigate some of the results obtained by the treatment in your medical charities (?) for children.

A cure like the above is unparalleled. I point to it with pride, as the result of my Hygienic treatment—a system of medicine and surgery which I hope, ere long, to submit to Her Majesty's Government.

Liverpool, April 22, 1868.

The case being an extraordinary one, I have taken care to have it authenticated to its fullest extent.

We, the undersigned, knowing the case, and believing that the publication of such a remarkable cure, obtained by an exceedingly simple and natural treatment, might prove beneficial to others suffering from similar disease, most cheerfully append our signatures in testimony of its accuracy.

Thomas Hornby, vicar of Walton-on-the-Hill, near Liverpool.

Charles Meakin, pork butcher (father of the child), Longmoor-lane, Walton.

William Hill, boot and shoe maker, Longmoor-lane, Walton.

Charles Smith, house and land owner, Greenwich-road, Walton.

R. Pantler, baker and flour dealer, Breekfield-road North, Everton, Liverpool.

William E. Meakin, market gardener, Longmoor-lane, Walton.

Robert Smith, blacksmith, Longmoor-lane, Walton.

William Lunt, farmer, Sandy-lane, Walton-on-the-Hill.

T. W. Richardson, mission curate, St. Jude's, Liverpool.

Henry Meakin, wheelwright, Longmoor-lane, Walton.

George Wall, tea merchant and cheese importer, 9, Great Homer-street, Liverpool.

William Kilshaw, greengrocer, 174, Faulkner-street, Liverpool.

And many more names of persons acquainted with all the circumstances of the above case from its commencement.

CURE OF TUMOUR, BY MY SYSTEM OF HYGIENE, AT MANCHESTER.

Mrs. Davies, aged forty-three, wife of Mr. William Davies, grocer, Upper Duke-street, Stretford-road, Manchester, commenced, some seven years previous to coming under my treatment, with severe pains on the hip-joint, or rather between the lower spine and hip, the pain being during the whole of that time most excruciating, notwithstanding that she had the benefit (?) of the advice of the principal medical men at Manchester and Liverpool. Some twelve months previous to coming under my treatment, her right thigh began to swell, which swelling proved at last an immense fatty tumour on the thigh-bone. An idea may be formed of the nature of it, if I mention that the thigh measured, immediately over the tumour, thirty-eight and a half inches, the swelling feeling as hard as bone. A simple constitutional treatment, with a very harmless local application, caused the contents of the cyst to become melicerous, finally to break *outwardly*, and discharge, through an orifice very little larger than the tube of an ordinary quill-pen, more than a gallon and a half of matter in eight weeks. I discharged her cured, March 27, 1866. This case had baffled every medical man who had it under treatment previously. As usual, the ordinary mode had failed. I consider that my successful treatment of tumours by Hygiene, when several physicians and their drug-poisons failed, *after seven years' trial*, is an additional proof of the efficacy of my system of Hygiene—a system as certain to become the medical and surgical treatment of civilization, as popular education will prove the death-blow of charlatanry. I submit, here, the authentication by gentlemen acquainted with Mrs. Davies and her decrepid state previous to being treated by me :—

We, the undersigned, in the interests of truth and justice, being acquainted with Mrs. Davies and the circumstance of her having been a wretched sufferer for years, have much pleasure in attesting the accuracy of the above remarkable cure having been performed by Dr. Dupré, by an exceedingly natural process.

William Davies, grocer, 15, Upper Duke-street, Stretford-road, Manchester.

Thomas Spencer, merchant, 54 & 56, High-street, Manchester.

John B. Wood, watchmaker, 87, Stretford-road, Manchester.

Richard Woolley, corn merchant, 89, Stretford-road, Manchester.

William Chadwick, tobacconist, 103, Stretford-road, Manchester.

Thomas Denton, packing-case manufacturer, 60, Bonsall-street, Hulme, Manchester.

John Bennett, provision dealer, 50, Radnor-street, Hulme, Manchester.

George Platt, grocer, 107, Stretford-road, Manchester.

E. Barrett, bacon and cheese factor, Shudehill and Stretford, Manchester.

John Marsh, tobacconist, 23, Upper Medlock-street, Hulme, Manchester.

Mrs. Davies was restored by my system about three years ago, and has enjoyed better health since than she ever had previous to her affliction.
Manchester, January, 1869.

CURE, BY MY HYGIENIC PROCESS, OF ABSCESS ON, AND DECAY OF, THE BONE OF THE FOREHEAD, ACCOMPANIED WITH EPILEPTIC FITS, AT MANCHESTER.

Mrs. Winder, aged 33, confectioner, residing at 123, Stretford-road, Manchester, commenced to suffer in the month of September, 1863, from severe pain in the forehead, accompanied with a swelling, which increased from a small protuberance, resembling a marble, to an apparent hard gathering, the size of a hen's egg. Placing herself under the ordinary medical treatment, she was advised fomentations with hot water. This was followed up by the application of leeches, ointments, galvanism, &c. No constitutional treatment seemed to have been thought of. However, the patient became worse, instead of better. The swelling proved an abscess, which discharged and expelled several particles of diseased bone. The pain, occasioned by the carious fragments pressing upon the brain, was extremely severe, whilst the pressure itself produced epileptic fits, of which the patient had frequently as many as *eight and nine a day*. During three years she had tried medical skill (?) at Manchester, and after having had no less than *seven physicians and surgeons*, was at last informed she could not be cured. Having been recommended by a Mrs. Stanley (who had been treated successfully by

me for an ulcerated leg, and whose daughter had also been cured by me of abscess on the thigh. [See page 79.] Mrs. Winder placed herself in my hands at once. The case was one easily to be cured, and, laughable as it may seem, I actually restored her, without the use of instruments, in about eight weeks. She was discharged cured, November, 1866. Mrs. Winder looks and feels better now than she has done for years.

I need hardly add that not one of these seven eminent (?), skilful (?), and highly educated (?) medical men but is greatly incensed against me, for doing that which they could not have done themselves by *their* treatment, had their very lives depended on a successful issue of the above case. The fact of my not being one of "ours," which heaven forbid I should be, being principally urged against me. Three years' treatment of what commenced in a simple pain, the patient being a strong, hearty, young person, results in leaving her emaciated, prematurely aged, with bad digestion, bloodless complexion, dimness of sight, excruciating headache, and epileptic fits daily. From the very day Mrs. Winder came under my treatment, the fits ceased; eight weeks after, the forehead was perfectly cured, and to this date, April, 1869, Mrs. W. has never had an attack since. I may as well add, that I took stimulants and cod liver oil away from the very first day she came under my treatment. I subjoin the authentication of this remarkable cure:—

We, the undersigned, append our names, as attestors of the above particulars, being personally acquainted with Mrs. Winder; we also express our hope that the efforts of Dr. Dupré, to make his Hygienic system of surgery and medicine the treatment of suffering humanity, may be crowned with all the success it deserves.

Thomas Edward Winder, confectioner, 123, Stretford-road, Manchester.

Charles Cox, upholsterer, 119 & 121, Stretford-road, Manchester.

John Brogden, butcher, 136 & 138, Stretford-road, Manchester.

Louis Kaufmann, foreign cigar merchant and importer, 15, Market-street, Manchester.

Charles Sidney Marshall, commission agent, 4, Ellesmere-place, Hulme, Manchester.

William Kilvert, bacon factor, 134, Stretford-road, Manchester.

John Lomax, engraver, 35, Upper Jackson-street, Hulme, Manchester.

George Napier, builder, Cornbrook, Manchester.

Charles Bryan, cashier at Messrs. James Houldsworth and Co.,
Cheadle-Hulme, Manchester.

Charles Schiel, Plymouth-grove, Manchester.

C. Weber, 12, Elizabeth-street, Cheetham-hill Road, Manchester.

S. Droge, foreign correspondent, Barlow-moor, Didsbury, Manchester.

W. Parry, corn dealer, 177, Stretford-road, Manchester.

S. O. Prior, tailor and draper, 169, Stretford-road, Manchester.

J. C. Barber, bookkeeper at Messrs. Dufay and Co., 148, Lloyd-street, Greenheys, Manchester.

Luke Eastwood, builder, Charles-street, City-road, Manchester.

And many others acquainted with the circumstances.

CURE, BY MY HYGIENIC TREATMENT, OF SPINAL ABSCESS AND DISEASE OF
THE THIGH-BONE, OF TWELVE YEARS' STANDING, AT LIVERPOOL.

Mr. Richard Bell, aged 24, joiner, Chapel-street, Ormskirk, suffered from an abscess at the bottom of the spine and from disease of the thigh-bone twelve years, notwithstanding that the first surgeons and physicians of the old school had been applied to, in the first instance at Ormskirk, afterwards at Huyton and Liverpool. Science, as the members of a drug dispensing medical union in Great Britain call their anti-natural, but well-paying mode of treating disease, had failed, excepting in making and leaving the invalid much worse than when he commenced. His sufferings began when at school, in consequence of the reception of a cowardly blow from the iron handle of a pitch-fork, delivered by a ruffianly farm-labourer, at the back of the hip. He came under my treatment, at Liverpool, when at his worst. Stimulants, drugs, and cod liver oil were at once prohibited. After some months' natural treatment, Richard Bell was left the day of his discharge a much stronger man than he had ever been. My Hygienic system braces and strengthens the body day by day while under treatment; it does not leave months of general debility, such as is occasioned by the drug-poisoning of the old school—a debility which the members of a medical trade combination, patronised and protected by a civilised Government, delight in styling convalescence. Mr. Bell discharged no less than five pieces of decayed bone from the abscesses.

My treatment cured him also of a fistula of many years' standing.

Liverpool, July 29, 1867.

Here, again, is a man, whose deplorable case is well known to

hundreds of people in Ormskirk, after having been a cripple for twelve years, restored to a state of health and vigorous manhood. His convalescence commenced the very week he came under treatment, and continued during the whole time he was under my hands. The day the last abscess healed, after having exhausted itself, was the day preceding the one he commenced again to work for his living, instead of remaining a cripple, barely existing, with the prospect of a dreary workhouse before him. Taxpayers should well ponder this medical question : and ask themselves, "Is it worth while supporting a system of medicine and surgery which makes the health, sanity, and life of the people subservient to the interests of a disease-treating combination, which fills our streets with cripples, our gaols with felons and vagabonds, our highways with beggars, our asylums with idiots, our hospitals and workhouses with diseased paupers, and beggars us, in addition, with heavy taxes? Yet thousands and thousands of what were once respectable mechanics, and not a few professional men, have thus been transformed, by a temporary illness, treated by an antiquated and selfish mode, into incurable and life-lasting disease, leaving the wretched sufferers burthens to themselves and society. Mr. Richard Bell is at present a tall, and powerful young man, a good athlete ; and your humble servant takes credit for having effected, by a most natural, a most simple Hygienic treatment, what would have been impossible by any other. The injury received by him when a boy, and which caused contusion, might, at the time, have been cured hygienically in forty-eight hours. The ordinary practitioners cobbled, patched, and tinkered it for twelve years, until caries or decay of the bones of the joint set in. The pieces of diseased bone, five in number, which came away while under my treatment, proved the extent of the damage done to the joint.

THE SUBJOINED WAS A SPEEDY CURE, BY HYGIENE, OF ABSCESS ON THE THIGH-BONE, AT MANCHESTER.

In the latter part of August, 1866, I was consulted by a Mrs. Stanley, wife of Mr. Stanley, military tailor, 127, Stretford Road, Manchester, with reference to her daughter Ann, aged 14, who was suffering very severely from the above-mentioned complaint. A simple Hygienic medical treatment, resulted in a perfect cure in a few weeks. She was discharged cured, October 17, 1866.

The latest treatment for disease of the hip-joint in the Metropolitan and Provincial hospitals, is amputation or excision (cutting out), the latter operation frequently shortening the leg operated on from two to five inches, always supposing the person thus experimented on survives the ehloroform, the shock of the operation, or the after-effects of gangrene and mortification. The speedy cure of Miss Stanley is due principally to the fact that she had not had the benefit (?) of the ordinary treatment, when her mother applied to me. My system of Hygiene had fair-play—I had nothing to *undo*. She had neither been cut, plastered, poulticed, or painted.

CURE OF A CASE OF ENLARGED AND ULCERATED KNEE-JOINT, AT LIVERPOOL,
BY MY HYGIENIC PROCESS.

John M'Elvee, aged 29, shipwright, 47, Wolf-street, Toxteth-park, Liverpool, suffered from an enlarged and ulecerated knee-joint for a considerable time, he had been treated previously in the ordinary way, and was told that there was much probability of the leg having to be amputated, in order to cure (?) him. He placed himself under my treatment, and was restored in a few weeks, *but without amputation*.

Liverpool, March 2, 1868.

Mr. M'Elvee has been two voyages to India since his restoration to health. There is at present not a stronger or heartier man in Liverpool.

A CASE OF HYDRARTHROS (WHITE SWELLING) CURED WITHOUT AMPUTATION,
EXCISION, OR MUTILATION, BY MY HYGIENIC MODE.

Mr. Jacob Johnson, aged 43, farmer, and poor law guardian, Shaw Farm, New Mills, Derbyshire, consulted me in the latter part of the year 1865, upon enlarged hip and knee-joint. The latter was swelled to an enormous size. The history of the case was a very simple one. Some seven years previous, he received a hurt while loading some newly-felled timber. One of the horses attached to a large felled tree swerved, and caused the end of the tree to strike him (Mr. Johnson) on the left leg. "A jerk of the hip-joint," as he described it, was felt, which caused much pain in the left hip, and which ended by settling in the knee, where, *notwithstanding* (?) all treatment, it remained, causing the knee to swell largely, in spite of the efforts of the doctors to remove it. He applied to me, as a last resource, at my place in Manchester. I was fortunate enough to discharge him, perfectly cured, April 22, 1866.

Mr. Johnson, at the time he came under me, walked with two sticks, a perfect cripple, his stout habit of body militating much against a speedy cure. My Hygienic system of treatment substituted muscle for fat. It is three years since I discharged him. The old school rendered him a perfect cripple, and left him thus for seven years. My Hygienic treatment restored him in a few months, gave him the perfect use of his limbs, and made him once more an active member of society.

CASE OF A LARGE ABSCESS ON THE LIVER CURED IN A FEW WEEKS, BY
MY HYGIENIC PROCESS.

Mrs. Sumner, wife of James Sumner, clogger, aged 52, residing in Bury New-road, Ainsworth, Bolton, commenced in May, 1866, to suffer from spasms and cramps in the stomach. After the usual old school drugging, inflammation of the bowels and kidneys set in, for which she was ordered, by her medical advisers, to take half a bottle of brandy, and as much as *a dozen bottles of soda-water per day*. This splendid exhibition of medical skill proved of no avail; a hard substance formed on the right side, immediately over the liver. This growing larger was termed by the medical men called in, a tumour. She consulted doctors and surgeons of the old school at Bury and Bolton, but whether they did not understand the case, or were afraid to meddle with it, is not stated. Suffice it to mention, that when brought to me she seemed moribund; she was carried out of the cab into my place at Manchester. The swelling proved an immense abscess, situated immediately over the liver, and was ten inches in length by four inches wide. When placing the hand on the protuberance, the throbbing became painfully perceptible to the touch. The patient was in the greatest agony, and moaned in a most pitiful manner. I applied a very simple remedy, and had the satisfaction of causing the abscess to break, and discharge several quarts of thick, purulent matter, emitting a most horrid smell. Chloride of lime had to be used daily while the abscess discharged. She was cured in a few weeks, but no brandy or other stimulant was permitted during the whole process. The case is well known to hundreds at Bolton, and also to the clergyman at the place of worship to which Mrs. Sumner belongs. Mrs. S. is now perfectly restored, and has been for some months. Mr. Sumner states the abscess to have been the size of a lady's muff.

Manchester, August 23, 1868.

Mrs. Sumner and many more of her friends assert that she owes her

life to my mode of treatment, for her friends had given her up. Her very removal from Bolton to Manchester was effected at the imminent risk of her life. Upon her return home she was not expected to live from one hour to the other, up to the time the abscess broke. That which would have sealed her fate under the ordinary medical and surgical treatment, became, under my Hygienic process, the means of saving her. A few weeks saw her perfectly cured, and able to resume the active duties of life.

CURE OF AN IMMENSE ABSCESS ON THE LEFT LUNG, BY MY HYGIENIC
PROCESS, AT MANCHESTER.

William Lilley, age 29, gas engineer, was attacked in November, 1866, with severe pains across the bottom of the spine, for which he was ordered, by the medical man first called in, the application of mustard poultices. After continuing this for three weeks, a severe attack of diarrhœa set in, presently an immense swelling made its appearance immediately over the lower end of the lobe of the left lung. The abscess breaking, discharged the immense quantity of *upwards of two gallons of purulent matter* (the quantity was ascertained by actual measurement); it is but just to add, that the surgeon who lanced it probably saved his patient's life at the time by so doing, but having said this, I feel it equally incumbent on me to state that the ordinary treatment which followed the operation failed to restore him. He was ordered to take, for fourteen months, daily, one pint of wine and one gill of brandy, *in addition* to ale, porter, cod liver oil, quinine, iron, potass, and other drugs, all intended to strengthen him; but the administration of which left him at the end of fourteen months in such a state, that several medical men gave it as their opinion that nothing more could be done for him. During the whole fourteen months the abscess continued to discharge, on an average, half a pint of matter a day. His appetite entirely gone, his digestive powers impaired, his breathing laboured, his heart weak, his eyes dim and sunken, his face ghastly in its paleness, and shrunk to a mere outline of the features; his breath most offensive, a hacking cough, which frequently brought matter away; unable to walk unsupported, he presented, stripped, about as poor a specimen of skeleton humanity as ever was lectured on by an anatomical teacher. The description is not exaggerated. He came to me in the month of September, 1868, more to oblige his friends than because he himself ever hoped to be restored. I had no hope myself, but seeing that, like a

drowning man, he clutched at a straw, I was prevailed on to try. I commenced by taking wine, brandy, cod liver oil, and drug-poisons away. I substituted my Hygienic directions, gave but very little medicine, and that of the most harmless description, and restored him a fine, strong, healthy young fellow in six months, sending him to Southport for a fortnight at the end of that time. There is not a man in Europe at the present time who could show a stronger chest and better developed frame than William Lilley, who was apparently in the last stage of existence when he placed himself under my care. Even the mark of the place where the abscess had its issue is fast disappearing. My Hygienic mode of treatment cured him in a few months, and enabled him to again take his place in the ranks of honour as a working member of society. No one to see him at present, a strong, hearty man, could imagine he ever was in the fearful state of disease as described. The case is known by hundreds in Manchester. Having for object the establishing of my system of Hygiene, I have had this case fully authenticated.

We, whose names appear at the foot, have much pleasure, and think it a public duty to testify to the above cure. In our opinion, it was nothing less than a miracle, and speaks volumes for Dr. Dupré's system of Hygienic medicine and surgery.

Manchester, March 12, 1869.

William Lilley, gas holder and apparatus erector, 50, Radnor-street, Hulme, Manchester.

Simon Lilley, millwright, 13, Bonsall-street, Hulme, Manchester.

David Greeves, butcher, 32, Radnor-street, Hulme, Manchester.

James Walthew, draper, 137, York-street, Hulme, Manchester.

William Eastwood, 146, York-street, Hulme, Manchester.

John Goring, carver and gilder, 4, Winchester-street, Radnor-street, Manchester.

Abraham Booth, grocer, 6, Lavender-street, Hulme, Manchester.

George Piggott, designer, 167, York-street, Hulme, Manchester.

William Shaw, warehouseman, 91, Avenham-street, Radnor-street, Hulme, Manchester.

Joseph Butterworth, draper, 281, Chester-road, Hulme, Manchester.

John Harrison, boiler maker, 12, Radnor-street, Hulme, Manchester.

James Cunliffe, paraffin-oil merchant, 106, Medlock-street, Hulme, Manchester.

James Judge, 120, Lord-street, Southport.

CURE OF DISEASE OF THE METATARSAL BONES OF THE FOOT, BY MY
HYGIENIC PROCESS, AT SOUTHPORT.

In the latter part of September, 1868, I was consulted by Mr. George Culshaw, builder, William-street, Southport, with reference to his son John, aged 17. It appeared from the statement of the case by Mr. Culshaw, that some two years previous, owing to wearing a rather heavy and tight boot, the right foot commenced swelling, became much inflamed and exceedingly painful. The ordinary medical and surgical advice being had resort to, the foot was ordered to be fomented with hot water ; next poulticed and leeches, and eventually cut and probed. After being treated thus for two years, by no less than four medical men in succession, the end of it was that at last amputation of the foot was advised to save (?) the life of the sufferer. This was declined, and Mr. Culshaw, accompanied by his son, called on me at my surgery, then in Rodney-street, Liverpool. The lad was then hobbling on crutches, the foot was swollen to an enormous extent, and had no less than eight discharging ulcers. I treated him Hygienically, and had the satisfaction of restoring him perfectly sound in a few months. He is at present a fine strong youth, walks without artificial support, and able to run a race with any young man of his age. He is, at present, assisting his father in his occupation of builder.—Southport, February, 1869.

We, the undersigned, being acquainted with the sufferer, and his crippled state, think it but right to attest, by our signatures, the fact of a most remarkable cure having been performed by Dr. Dupr 's Hygienic process.

George Culshaw, builder, Aughton-road, Birkdale, Southport.

John Towers, gentleman, Talbot-street, Southport.

James Isherwood, gentleman, Talbot-street, Southport.

James H. A. Linaker, gentleman, William-street, Southport.

Richard Wild, a magistrate of Lancashire, Eldon Lodge, Birkdale Park, Southport.

T. Carobine, gentleman, 19, William-street, Southport.

The latter gentleman adds, "I have seen the above-named John Culshaw in a very helpless state, from a diseased foot, for a long time, and have of late seen him go about, without any artificial assistance, apparently quite well."

George Ferguson, architect, Aughton-road, Birkdale, Southport.

Thomas Kissack, architect, Alma-road, Birkdale, Southport.

Thomas Walley, town councillor 55, Railway-street, Southport.

William Webster, gasfitter, 49, East Bank-street, Southport.

S. H. Blackburn, butcher, 68, William-street, Southport.

John Astley, broker, 55, William-street, Southport.

H. Park, draper, 48, William-street, Southport.

Samuel Banister, grocer, Boundary-street, Southport.

Samuel Hollingworth, 60, William-street, Southport.

John Littler, bootmaker, 67, William-street, Southport.

Edmund Park, joiner, Aughton-road, Birkdale, Southport.

Richard Cragg, bootmaker, 59, William-street, Southport.

To adduce the names of all acquainted with the circumstances would require nearly the whole of the inhabitants of Southport, as the case was generally known. I need simply say, that no written description of the case could give any idea as to the fearful state of debility and disease under which young Culshaw laboured at the time he was placed under my care. I need hardly add, *that at the commencement of his complaint*, my Hygienic mode of treatment would have restored him in *three days* at the latest. *Verbum sat sapiente.*

A CURE OF ABSCESSSES ON THE THIGHS AND LEGS AT ASHTON-UNDER-LYNE BY MY HYGIENIC SYSTEM.

Abner Stanney, residing at 55, Burlington-street, Ashton-under-Lyne, requests me to state a case, for the accuracy of which hundreds in Ashton will vouch. His son John, aged nine years, suffered from ulcerations and abscesses on the thighs, legs, and toes, a considerable time. His complaint seemed to baffle the skill (?) of every ordinary medical man and institution applied to, amongst the latter, the Ashton Infirmary, where he was told that unless his leg was amputated he would never be cured. His mother objecting to the operation, took him away, and placed him under my Hygienic treatment, which cured him without any salve, lotions, plaster, caustic, knife, lancet, or any other outward application or operation. The lad is at present quite stout and strong. Mr. Stanney says: "I never heard of or saw a more perfect cure performed in my life with greater ease and simplicity." The boy is at present (five years after) a fine strong lad.

55, Burlington-street, Ashton-under-Lyne, January 6, 1864.

I may add that, owing to my Hygienic treatment of blood, bone, and muscles, there are few finer and stronger boys than Master Stanney, at present 14 years of age, and promising to be a man able to take his position in the world with credit to himself and his parents.

CURE OF TUMOUR ON THE THIGH AND DISEASE OF THE HIP-JOINT, AT
BIRKENHEAD, BY MY HYGIENIC PROCESS.

In the latter part of September, 1867, I was consulted by a lady for tumour on the thigh-bone and disease of the hip-joint. Mrs. Eliza Watkin Jones, aged 35, wife of Mr. Edward Jones, draper, residing at 37, Thomson-street, Holt-hill, Birkenhead, had suffered from the above during several years. When placing herself under my care at Liverpool, Mrs. Jones was in a fearfully emaciated condition, walking with stooping gait, and with scarcely strength enough to place one foot before the other, with face and eyes very much sunk; her complexion a ghastly corpse-like yellow; to imperfect action of the heart, impaired digestion, and total loss of appetite, were superadded the effects produced by years of drug-poisoning, blistering, and the medical prescriptions of large quantities of stimulants, for Mrs. Jones had had the benefit (?) of the advice of several medical men at Liverpool and Birkenhead, and was, like most of my patients, in the last stage of exhaustion, when she decided upon making a trial of my Hygienic mode of treatment. I had the happiness of restoring Mrs. Jones to a perfect state of health in a few weeks. Her case is well known at Birkenhead and Tranmere, where her speedy restoration to health created as much surprise as pleasure to many of her friends.

We, the undersigned, bear testimony to the entire accuracy of the above. Mrs. Jones was in a deplorable state previous to placing herself under Dr. Dupr 's Hygienic treatment. She is at present, in appearance, stronger and healthier looking than we have known her to be for years.

Edward Jones (husband of the lady), 37, Thomson-street, Holt-hill, Birkenhead.

R. Morgan (in H.M. Customs at Liverpool), residing at 35, Thomson-street, Higher Tranmere, Birkenhead.

John Langley, registrar of births and deaths, 53, Church-terrace, Tranmere, Birkenhead.

Philip Hillman, gentleman, 37, Thomson-street, Higher Tranmere, Birkenhead.

P. O. Hillman, draper, Daventry.

T. Lightfoot, gentleman, 13, Thomson-street, Higher Tranmere, Birkenhead.

George L. Griffiths, coal merchant, 144, Price-street, Birkenhead.

Joseph Wright, gentleman, Derby-road, Tranmere, Birkenhead.

George Chapman, grocer, Tranmere, Birkenhead.

B. Shackleton, secretary to the Liverpool Road and Rail Omnibus Company Limited, 27, Thomson-street, Higher Tranmere, Birkenhead.

H. R. Nickson, shipwright, 13, Thomson-street, Higher Tranmere, Birkenhead.

John Lloyd, tailor and draper, 115, Well-lane, Tranmere, Birkenhead.

Robert Roberts, outfitter, 66, Paradise-street, Liverpool.

William C. Pashley, carver and gilder, 46, Argyle-street, Birkenhead.

George Plumb, cabinet maker, Green-lane, Tranmere, Birkenhead.

E. T. James, jeweller and nautical instrument maker, Victoria-road, Tranmere, Birkenhead.

Thomas Jones, news agent, Tranmere, Birkenhead.

William Lindsay, tailor and draper, Lower Tranmere, Birkenhead.

And a host of others.

Birkenhead, March, 1869.

Here follows yet another case of a more serious nature than the one just alluded to—a cure of spinal and pelvic abscesses treated Hygienically and successfully. The patient's case had been given up as hopeless.

Mr. Thomas Pugh, aged 58, farmer, Saughall, near Hoylake, Birkenhead, some two years previous to coming under my treatment, began to suffer fearfully with pains in the lumbar region and hip-joint; the usual applications, such as blisters, liniments, leeches, etc., having failed, he remained in extreme prostration, and with a large hard swelling extending from the hip-joint to some distance towards the knee, which kept him in bed, suffering very severely; in fact, what with the emaciation of body, pains in the spine, hip, and joints, he was at death's door. The swelling proved a large abscess, which, yielding to my treatment, broke without the application of any instrument, and discharged an immense quantity of most purulent matter. Mr. Pugh was cured by me, who never saw my patient until he came to Liverpool to thank me, eight weeks after coming under my treatment. My immense practice in Liverpool not leaving me time to cross the river to visit personally, I merely took notes of the symptoms as described by Mrs. Pugh. Mr. Pugh will be happy to state the case to all inquirers. His case is known to the whole of the village, and to a great many inhabitants of Birkenhead.—April 28, 1865.

If anything more were wanting to establish the superiority of a natural mode of treatment—the application of the laws of health to disease—to

experimental empiricism, dignified by the name of science, it is the successful treatment of the above case by Hygiene. A man near sixty years of age, positively in an almost dying state, is restored to health in eight weeks, and enabled to cross the river to wait on me personally, to offer his thanks. He says that, next to God, he owes his life to Hygiene.

A BAD CASE OF DISEASED HIP-JOINT, AT BIRMINGHAM, OF TEN YEARS' STANDING, CURED IN TEN WEEKS, BY MY HYGIENIC PROCESS.

John Dutton, aged 50, engineer, living at Three Miles Stone, Handsworth, Birmingham, suffered from disease of the hips and knee-joint ten years, the latter caused by a fall. During the whole of that time his sufferings were terrible, night and day. After having been cupped, rubbed, fomented, and plastered, for a number of years, without effect, my treatment cured him in a few weeks. Is at present free from pain.

Birmingham, March 6, 1863.

Mr. Dutton must have died a miserable cripple under the orthodox treatment.

This cure was effected by me rather more than six years since. On the 25th of December, 1866—about three years after—I received, unexpectedly, another letter from John Dutton, thanking me again and again for his cure. I considered it as a Christmast gift, the most precious I could have received; it was the offering from a grateful heart. Dutton is well known in Birmingham. I left the thigh, after having cured it, as a part of his body, where I found it. I prefer curing it thus to amputating the thigh, *and curing it afterwards*. I think my mode preferable to *curing human hams for hospital museums*.

A CURE OF A CASE OF DISEASE OF THE ANKLE AND BONES OF THE FOOT, BY HYGIENE, AT LIVERPOOL.

On the 31st of December, 1864, I was consulted by a lady, a Mrs. Moppitt, residing at 9, Hardy-street, Liverpool, with reference to her only son, John Moppitt, aged 10, who began with a sprain, which had, however, by dint of hot water fomentations, leeching, painting with iodine, the applications of the hot iron, and the cutting adopted, resulted in the foot becoming enormously swollen. The arch of the foot had fallen considerably, the foot having the appearance of a club-foot (*talipes valgus*). There were also several ulcers, whilst the discharge, and the peculiar foetid smell of the pus, denoted extensive necrosis (decay) of the

toe bones (metatarsal bones). The boy came on crutches ; he left me perfectly cured, some eighteen months after, a fine, strong, healthy boy, with not a mark to show he had ever been under treatment. Not only were the foot and ankle perfectly cured, but Master John Moppitt can walk or run now as well as ever he could.

Liverpool, May 4, 1866.

This is some three years ago. Master Moppitt, at fourteen, is to-day a strong limbed, active youth, likely to grow up a powerful man.

I could have shown that disease of the breast-bone (sternum) and shoulder-joint can be cured without excision of the head of the humerus,* as in the case of a porter, Peter Wright, aged 43, residing at 18, Hopwood-street, Scotland-road, Liverpool, who had suffered from these six years, and was cured by my Hygienic system in a few weeks ; but I hope I have proved sufficient, and will next proceed to cases of

GLANDULAR SWELLINGS,

TREATED HYGIENICALLY AND SUCCESSFULLY.

CASES of glandular swellings are very frequently met with in persons suffering from scrofula, chronic inflammation, enlargement, and suppuration of the glands of the neck. Although sometimes the results of scrofula, they are more frequently caused by vaccination. I have also known them to be produced by the ordinary local treatment of ulcers in various parts of the body, on the legs and thighs, the ulcerous sores having been closed by external applications, such as salves, plasters, oil-silks, etc. The administration of mercury, antimony, and arsenic, in small-pox, measles, and fevers will also produce them. Although often set down as incurable, there *is* a cure for glandular swellings ; but not by using cod liver oil, iodine, cutting or lancing : it is, again, Hygienic treatment. Where the glands are suppurating, I encourage a free discharge, prescribing for the patient a diet calculated to make an increased quantity and improved quality of blood ; no stimulants of any description ; baths and flesh-brush, out-door exercise, tonic medical treatment, with cold-water dressings, etc.

I give here two cases out of several cured by my Hygienic system, of course with the permission of the patient :—

* The arm from the shoulder to the elbow.

CURE OF GLANDULAR SWELLING BY MY HYGIENIC TREATMENT.

William Henry Johnson, aged 23, in the employ of Messrs. Nield and Robinson, Warrington, and residing at 109, Church-street, in the same town, had an immense glandular swelling in the neck. Had applied, but without the least benefit to himself, to the Royal Free Hospital, Gray's Inn-lane. He was cured by me in a few weeks, in the latter part of 1866.

ANOTHER CASE OF GLANDULAR SWELLINGS IN THE NECK, PREVIOUSLY PRONOUNCED INCURABLE.

James Bury, aged 25, residing at 65, Villier-street, North Kent-street, Manchester, guard, in the employ of the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway Company, suffered from glandular swellings in the neck a considerable time. He was cured in a few months. The swellings were very large. He had been pronounced incurable by all who saw him, previous to placing himself under my care.

Manchester, February 11, 1865.

In this case, as in all others, no lotion was applied, nor operation performed.

It is very characteristic of the progress (?) of the faculty that, although cod liver oil, painting, cutting, etc., never yet cured *one* single case of glandular swellings, they are still persisted in.

I think I have proved sufficiently the value of my Hygienic treatment for abscesses, tumours, diseased joints, and necrosis of the bone. I will now adduce a few cases of ulcerated legs treated Hygienically.

SUCCESSFUL TREATMENT, BY HYGIENE, OF ULCERATIONS

ULCERATIONS are invariably the result of a morbid state of the blood, produced by various causes, very frequently hereditary taint, more often bad air, or the want of out-door exercise, indulgence in highly-seasoned food, varicose veins, and last though not least, the local treatment of slight skin eruptions by mercury or arsenic, have, in many cases, changed a trifling eruption of the skin into a malignant ulcer. The recommendation to a patient to take beer and wine to nourish (?) blood already inflamed and poisoned, must always tend to increase the disease.

Ulcers may be called putrid pollution of the animal tissues. They are known by a variety of names: we have *indolent*, *irritable*, and *malignant* ulcers; these varieties are again classified and distinguished by being

called varieose, inveterate, fungous, cancerous, sinuous, scorbutic, serofulous, carious, sordid, etc. *Healthy ulcers* are those where no offensive smell exists; where the matter is simply natural, the discharge small, the healing rapid—such as in ordinary eruptions known as pimples, boils, etc.

The *running* or *indolent ulcer* is a steadily discharging ulcer, smells offensively, edges thick and inverted. Ulcers known as *irritable* are very painful when touched; they bleed and discharge a slight ichorous matter; the edges are ragged, thick, and of a black tint, the part around generally much swelled and inflamed. *Varicose ulcers* are connected with and caused by varieose veins. Without giving a detailed description of all these varieties, I may as well inform my readers that I treat them all alike. Ulcers are generally situated in the lower extremities. The treatment usually pursued by “the Faculty” in ulcerations is principally local—zinc and nitrate of silver, lead, sulphate of copper, mercury, and arsenic, of course, applied internally and externally in lotions and salves, and caustic; surgically, the scraping, and very frequently the boring or drilling of the femur or tibia.* Innumerable thousands of cripples have been made by this treatment. Outward applications to ulcerated legs have been considered the correct thing from time immemorial. I have frequently known an ulcer healed by local applications in the leg, make its re-appearance as a glandular swelling in the groin or neck. Can you wonder at it? I cannot understand the meaning of treating a man, or any living being, as a machine. If the leg is bad, treat the leg! if the arm be ulcerated, plaster, cut, and scrape the arm-bone! Should you suffer from an abscess, you cobble and tinker at it! Does not the same blood which circulates through the arms and legs course also through the heart, the brain, the lungs, the lining of the stomach, the liver, etc.? You grant this. Then why do not your doctors treat you constitutionally? Improve the blood by diet calculated to do so; strengthen the frame by frequent cold water bathings; treat an ulcerated leg by cold-water dressings, throw your oil-silks away; allow no stimulating food or drink; give the wearied limb rest, not by lying on a bed, but by supporting it on a stool, say holding the limb at an angle of seventy-five degrees. No need of cutting or scraping the bone. It tortures and ruins the patient, and leaves him in a far more miserable state

* Femur (thigh-bone); Tibia (known as the shin-bone), the leg being composed of two bones, the tibia and fibula, the latter the long outside bone of the leg.

than when he commenced. If the bone be carious, Nature, and a Hygienic treatment will cause creation of new and exfoliation of the dead bone, with a perfect cure in the end. Thus speaks common sense: follow the advice. Treat yourselves, or be treated Hygienically, and those very ulcers will act as issues to all that is poisonous and inimical to health in the system. You will improve in strength long before the ulcer is cured; but when at last Nature, assisted to right herself by a simple medical treatment, has healed these ulcers, look at yourself. Health flashes from your eyes! The flush of pure blood is mantling in cheeks, which were wan and pale before commencing a natural treatment; and all this has been effected by dispensing with cod-liver oil, wine, spirits, quinine, or iron. Here, again, the iron I prescribe is as Nature intended it to be given—*i.e.*, in a wholesome blood-making diet—iron as it is found combined with other constituents in prime beef, mutton, veal, poultry, etc.

I produce the results of my system of treatment, and have also, by way of contrast, culled a few cases as treated in your hospitals, under the directions of some of your “first” doctors. I have been very fortunate in the treatment of ulcerations. I can only ascribe it to my adherence to the maxim—“Naturam sequere, ne prævenias.”*

The subjoined is taken from the “Lancet,” January 13, 1866, and refers to a “cure” of Ulcerated Leg, at St. George’s Hospital, London, by the ordinary treatment:—

CASE I.—M. G—, aged 55. This patient was admitted July 26, 1865, in a half idiotic state from the workhouse. It appears that she had been an inmate of the workhouse infirmary for six years, suffering from ulceration of the leg, which was gradually undermining her strength, and which, in spite of treatment, was getting worse. No history of the commencement of the disease could be obtained. On admission, the left foot and lower half of the leg was enormously swollen, the skin being hard and brawny, and presenting a papillated or warty appearance; the toes were all matted together, and there was a profuse, thin, ichorous discharge. On the inner side of the leg was a large, foul, deeply excavated surface of ulceration, surrounded by immensely-thickened and hardened edges. She was in a very low state, and was evidently sinking from exhaustion.

Here follows one of my successes in a case of a man 75 years of age, by Hygienic treatment. I am quite prepared to meet the scepticism it will evoke. The success of my system, during my nine years practice in Liverpool is the best answer. Mr. Henry Hall, aged 75, residing at 31, Hughes-street, West Derby-road, Liverpool, suffered from an ulcerated leg thirty years. When coming under my treatment, the ulcer was nine inches in length and five inches round the calf of the leg. He was cured in fourteen months. Mr. Hall, being a man of property, is well known in Liverpool. Two considerations present themselves to the most casual readers of the above—viz., the safety of a system of medicine and surgery which can treat a man 75 years of age for fourteen months, and cure not only a chronic ulcer of thirty years’ standing, but actually improve the stamina of the patient; the second, the absurdity of the idea so zealously promulgated by the professors of the old practice, when baffled by a case of this description, that to cure a long-standing ulcer of this sort would be to

* “Let Nature guide; do not precede her.”

August 3.—Amputation was performed through the knee-joint by the double flap, the anterior being made somewhat the larger. *After the operation she never seemed thoroughly to rally*; she was troubled with constant sickness, and could retain nothing on her stomach. On the 6th, the anterior flap looked very dark-coloured, and was apparently about to slough; but on the evening of the same day she became rapidly worse, and sank and died the same night.

kill the patient. The ulcer is much more likely and the old practice much more certain to do this by driving the discharge back. *My system drives it out of the body.* Fourteen months was a long time to treat a case, but Mr. Hall had been trying for thirty years. Perseverance, and a simple natural treatment, will cure even a man of 75 years, if his constitution be otherwise good. It is but calling his natural functions into play.

Liverpool, July 5, 1865.

I have put the remarkable part of the hospital report in italics. Now, I can quite understand that residence in a workhouse infirmary for six years does not necessarily improve the health and spirits of pauper patients; but *this* I cannot understand: the poor wretch is described as being “in a low state, and sinking from exhaustion.” I wish to know, was the amputation performed upon her intended to strengthen her? If the surgeons thought so, they seem to have been disappointed, for she died on the third day after the operation. Bear in mind, it was the patient that was semi-idiotic in this case, not the operating surgeons. How was it that constitutional treatment was *not* adopted?—An easily digested diet, without stimulants, plenty of good new milk, extract of beef, a harmless tonic, a medical treatment with cold water dressings, the water used being slightly mixed with Dr. Calvert’s carbolic acid, and graduated cold water baths. Had the poor old soul died notwithstanding these, you would have done *all* you could. As it is, you did . . . your best, no doubt.

A CURE OF A VERY BADLY ULCERATED LEG, BY MY HYGIENIC TREATMENT.

Mr. William Barnes, aged fifty-three years, cow-keeper, residing at 35, George-street, Bryanston-square, N.W., states that after having suffered for years from a severely ulcerated leg, he was cured by my Hygienic treatment in a few weeks, without the use of any *outward application*. He had become a perfect cripple; he is now perfectly cured, free of pain, and stronger than he has been for years. The ulcers were several inches in extent, and had baffled the skill (?) of every ordinary medical man who had treated him for the same.

35, George-street, Bryanston-square, N.W.,

December, 7, 1864.

He has since removed to 11, Whitford-place, Edgeware-road.

When coming under my treatment some of the ulcers were several inches in extent; the whole leg was plastered up, the result of which was, the limb seemed putrid and mortified. I did away with lotions, plasters, and ointments, and made a cure by a simple *inward* treatment combined with certain Hygienic directions as to diet, etc., of a case which had baffled the Pathological treatment of some of the *first* medical men in the metropolis. All that plastering and anointing amounts to *cobbling a disease*, a treatment which converts the body of a patient into a living patchwork. I removed the cause by eliminating from the blood the impurities which produced the disease.

Now, for ten years Mr. Barnes tried the "faculty." They failed; my system cured, and why? Because I treated the case constitutionally, and therefore naturally.

The subjoined is another case in point:—

Mr. George Pickup, aged thirty, carpet printer, in the employ of Messrs. Hutchinson and Nephew, residing at Barnes Cray, Dartford, Kent, suffered from ulcers in the legs between ten and twelve years, and was cured in twelve weeks. Discharged cured Dec. 11, 1865.

Some three years ago, I was consulted with reference to a very badly ulcerated leg, by a Mr. Feetham, from the neighbourhood of Leeds, his wife having suffered from it for years. I discharged her cured, after being under my Hygienic treatment somewhat less than three months. I bethought me some time since I would like to inquire if Mrs. Feetham, two years after, was well. I wrote to Mr. Feetham, and submit the answer:—

"Fawcett-lane, Low Wortley,

"Leeds, January 22, 1866."

"DR. DUPRE,

"Dear Sir,—I am exceedingly glad to inform you that my wife still continues in very good health, and has had no return of her complaint. She considers she has every reason to be thankful to you for what you have done for her. We would be glad to receive your *carte-de-visite*, to show to her friends, as a small mark of her esteem and gratitude to you.

"Yours very respectfully,

"J. FEETHAM."

There was no cobbling or patching in this case. I treated her Hygienically, not scientifically.

CURE OF A VARICOSE ULCERATED LEG, AT MANCHESTER, OF
SIXTEEN YEARS' STANDING.

Mr. Alexander Martin, aged fifty-two, cabinet-maker, residing at No. 2, George-street, Pendleton, Manchester, suffered sixteen years from an ulcerated leg, notwithstanding that he tried everything recommended in the shape of salves, lotions, plasters, oil-silks, etc. He also applied to several ordinary medical gentlemen, but it seemed to baffle every remedy. Hearing accidentally of my system of treating the cause, leaving the effect to take care of itself, he came to me as a last resource. To the astonishment of himself and friends, he was cured in a few months.

Manchester, August 5, 1864.

CURE OF AN ULCERATED LEG, OF TWENTY-EIGHT YEARS' STANDING,
AT LIVERPOOL.

Mr. Arthur M'Nield, aged sixty-eight, shipbuilder, a native of Stranraer, Scotland, and residing at No. 1, Baffin-street, Queen's Dock, Liverpool, suffered from an ulcerated leg twenty-eight years, had three large malignant ulcers, and after trying various men and remedies, was cured in a few months, without the use of any outward application. My treatment left him stronger, healthier, and stouter than he had been for years past.

Liverpool, November 23, 1863.

This cure has now been effected five years, and was the case of an old man. Of course, he was a fine, hearty specimen of a Scotchman. He gave the ordinary medical men and their system a trial for twenty-eight years. They failed, as usual, in anything else but torturing him.

A CURE OF A VERY BAD CASE OF ULCERATION BY HYGIENIC
TREATMENT.

George Capper, aged thirty-one, master of the coaster "Elizabeth," residing at Barnton, near Northwich, Cheshire, after suffering fearfully from ulcerations in the leg and thigh, and after every one else tried had failed, was cured of ulcerations, by my system of Hygiene, in a few weeks. He never thought that anything could cure him, having been discouraged by his previous failures.

Northwich, March 5, 1865.

These are but a very few of my worst cases. I have, during fifteen years' practice, restored by Hygienic treatment thousands of persons suf-

fering from disease ; humble persons whose cases I do not adduce, their migratory habits, very frequently induced by their uncertain employment, and which prevent my giving authentic addresses ; their poverty, also, compel many to reside in thickly-peopled quarters of towns, where a defective sanitary state does now and again make a sweep by typhus, cholera, small-pox, and other epidemics, of many of these honest but unfortunately situated sons of toil ; leaving, however, still a large portion of them able to work for their subsistence, who but for my Hygienic mode of treatment, would now have been a burthen to the ratepayers.

HYGIENE APPLIED SUCCESSFULLY TO THE REMOVAL OF CARBUNCLE.

(ANTHRAX.)

A SPECIES of boil, commencing, generally, with a red, inflamed swelling accompanied with great heat and violent pain ; it ends in forming a large, hard protuberance. The ulceration makes its appearance, generally, in the form of several sinuous openings, from which a thin, ichorous fluid discharges, and excoriates the surrounding surface. The disease is generally caused by the indulgence in highly-seasoned food, more especially game, and is always an indication of a very debilitated state of body. Although sometimes affecting the extremities, carbuncle usually makes its appearance in the nape of the neck, or on the back.

In Schmidt's "Jahrbüch," Menschel observed twenty-four cases, most of the patients being taken ill after partaking of the flesh of diseased animals ; and others were infected by communication of the poison. In the former, the carbuncle appeared on the eighth to the tenth day ; in the latter, on the third to the sixth day. Several died ; others recovered in from seven to forty-one days. They were treated by emetics, acids, alkalies, and caustics locally.

Bügel lays down the following conclusions :—

1. Malignant carbuncle (pustule) *never* appears spontaneously in the human subject ; but is always caused by contact with diseased animals.
2. Infection only occurs when a wound or an excoriated spot comes in contact with the flesh, blood, excrements, saliva, or moist hide, from diseased animals.

3. Contagion is destroyed by boiling heat.*
4. Prognosis of the disease is favourable.
5. Cauterisation, or removal of the diseased structure by the knife, is of no use four or five days after the formation of the characteristic pustule.

Now, as to the treatment of carbuncle (or anthrax), I submit the following report. The subjoined treatment is pursued at most of the metropolitan institutions. It is the one pursued at the Paris hospitals:—

“M. Gosselin read a report, at the Academy of Medicine, on a Memoir on Subcutaneous Incisions in Carbuncle, by M. Alphonse Guérin, sent in some two years since, and since amplified and published by its author in the *Dictionnaire de Médecine et de Chirurgie Pratiques*. The procedure consists in plunging the narrow blade of a straight, probe-pointed bistoury into the centre of the carbuncle, and then, having turned it on its flat side, insinuating it beneath the skin to beyond the tumified margin. Having reached this point, the surgeon, directing the cutting edge towards the deep-seated parts, incises from without inwards until he feels the sensation of resistance overcome. This incision is followed by three others, each radiating in the same way from the centre. M. Gosselin agrees with M. A. Guérin as to the danger of producing erysipelas and purulent infection by the ordinary incisions of anthrax, and he has in his own practice discontinued them for some time past. When the anthrax is small, he leaves it to itself, and a spontaneous cure is always the result; and when it is large he practises a great number of punctures, with the object of relieving the strangulation. M. Gosselin has only had the opportunity of trying M. A. Guérin's mode of procedure five times, and that when the anthrax had reached an advanced stage; so that he is unable to judge of its advantages when employed at an early stage. In his cases no erysipelas followed. M. Velpau, without adverting to M. A. Guérin's plan, which stands in need of yet more evidence in its favour, cannot agree with M. Gosselin in stigmatising free and open incisions. As erysipelas is, at certain times, whether in hospital or private practice, induced by the most trifling circumstances, even the bite of a leech, it

* Bügel states that meat from a diseased animal may be eaten boiled or roasted. I would not advise the experiment. Like all your ordinary doctors, he is continually upsetting his own conclusions: he states, at the commencement, that the greater portion of twenty-four cases of carbuncle were induced by eating the flesh of diseased animals; yet informs his readers, in his essay, that contagion being destroyed by boiling, putrid flesh may be eaten with impunity.

must be very difficult to determine how far an erysipelas which may complicate anthrax has been due to the incisions employed. His experience does not correspond with that of M. Gosselin as to the frequency with which erysipelas follows incision of carbuncle, as in very many cases such is never observed—unless, indeed, the erysipelas be prevailing epidemically. He feels convinced that incisions in carbuncle are useful in proportion to the number that are made. A small anthrax, which is, in fact, only a large boil, may heal without them; but when it reaches a large size, parallel incisions should be performed, at a centimetre's distance from each other, these being also carried pretty deeply and sufficiently long to reach beyond the affected parts on both sides. There should be no fear in making as many as are required, *even from fifteen to twenty*, if necessary, the patient, if he dread the pain, submitting to anæsthetics. This is the most certain and the least dangerous remedy, and so efficacious that M. Velpau feels no temptation to change it; and M. Nélaton, who had once renounced incisions, has found it necessary to recur to them."

I have not copied the whole of the report; suffice it to say, the treatment advised is cutting, and, literally, digging the *core* out, if need be, by from fifteen to twenty incisions. The great bugbear of the faculty is erysipelas, a species of inflammation, cured in a few hours if treated Hygienically, but which, in the hands of the faculty, with brandy and the administration of mercury internally, the application of flour or collodion externally, terminates fatally in thousands of cases.

I submit two cases of carbuncle cured by my Hygienic system, without *knife, cauterisation, or poultice*:—

Mr. Edward Morgan, age 56, temporary residence, 46, Cable-street, Liverpool, came to me when suffering from enormous carbuncle *about four or five days*. It was six and a half inches in length, three and a quarter inches wide, and more than an inch and a quarter deep. As usual, it was situated at the back of the neck. The pain suffered by the patient was fearful. I recommended a simple diet (specifying the food), no stimulants or opiates, but a very simple cooling medicine. I used externally a preparation, of which balsam of sulphur was the principal ingredient, the sulphur being combined with seal, instead of olive-oil. I ordered the carbuncle to be painted with the preparation night and morning. The pain ceased from the moment of its application. In anthrax, situated at the back of the neck, the great danger lies in the

probability of its producing congestion of the brain or spinal marrow. Mr. Morgan was out of danger in twenty-four hours. Pursuing my Hygienic treatment, he was cured in four weeks, and in six weeks not a mark was left to show the place where it had been. The discharge was most copious; the core of the pustule came away in forty-eight hours.

I have been fortunate enough, during fifteen years, to cure, Hygienically, some scores of cases of carbuncle. I never used an instrument, and although nine out of ten suffered from erysipelas, I *never* lost one by death.

I should not forget to mention that Mr. Morgan had lived *much on game and other high animal food*. I discharged him cured, July 2, 1866. The present address of Mr. Morgan, is Benicia House, Connemarra, Geelong, Victoria; he is also well known at Melbourne, having property at both places. Mr. Morgan, owning some houses in Liverpool, which he came to sell, was recommended to apply to me by his brother-in-law, Mr. Hall, the gentleman treated successfully by me for ulcerated leg, of thirty years' standing, and whose case occurs under the head of Ulcerations.

Here follows yet another case of carbuncle successfully treated by me:—

Mr. William Wilson, at present (1869) station-master at Edge-hill, then inspector at the London and North-Western Railway Station, Lime-street, Liverpool, was cured, by my Hygienic mode, of carbuncle in less than a fortnight.

Liverpool, February 28, 1866.

The above cure was also effected without the use of knife, lancet, or probe. Some thousands die yearly of carbuncle owing to the cutting and slashing system adopted to remove them.

I must not forget to mention, that after the *core* had been drawn, cold-water dressings were applied by me, the water mixed with a small quantity of Dr. Calvert's carbolic acid. I should not be doing my duty if I did not here state that this acid is of more benefit in cases of ulcer, abscess, carbuncle, and excoriations of every description, than all the caustic ever used. The great misfortune is, that one cannot always get this acid pure; as, with everything else used, worthless imitations are fabricated and sold. Unlike many local applications, no blood-poisoning can take place by its diffusion through the system, if used as per direction—one part of acid to forty of water. It will, on the contrary, destroy toxæmia wherever it may exist in the system.

The first case of carbuncle I was ever called upon to treat, was one of the most malignant imaginable. Some four years since, I was called in to see a case at West Brompton. As the patient was at his extremity I refused, however, to have anything to do with it. Carbuncle had been induced by eating *very high* game—a brace of pheasants, if I remember rightly, having been sent as a present to my would-be patient, which, if one of the birds hanging up in the pantry at the time was a specimen of the duplicate served up for dinner some three days since, must have been actually putrid, the body of the bird seen by me being literally *alive with maggots*, whilst the smell was overpowering. The young patient (for he seemed to be but between twenty-eight and thirty), had been cut the evening before erysipelas had commenced—in fact, he was moribund when I saw him. I declined to treat him, and have his death fathered on me. He died the same evening. Carbuncle can be easily cured, and that without cutting, which places the life of the patient in danger. Whenever a so-called remedy threatens to prove more dangerous to life than the disease, it ceases to be a remedy, and ought not to be exhibited. The most dangerous case of carbuncle will yield to a Hygienic treatment of the mildest and least painful description.

HYGIENE AS APPLIED SUCCESSFULLY TO AFFECTIONS OF THE SKIN.

AN outward covering wraps that magnificent structure of the Creator, man, in a web (if I may call it so) of such marvellous texture, that although it contains no less than 7,000,000 of apertures (pores) communicating with the outer air, they are all invisible to the naked eye. This covering is called the skin, composed of two layers—the true skin (cutis), and the scarf-skin (cuticle.) It is unnecessary here to speak of the appendages of the skin, such as nails, hairs, glands, etc.; suffice it to say that the pores of the skin form the principal channels by which the dead waste of the body occasioned by animal motion is thrown off. That animal waste is better known by the name of perspiration. The function of the hair on the skin is principally to intercept impurities which might otherwise enter the human economy from without, for we breathe through the skin as we do through the lungs. Cleanliness, such as induced by daily cold water bathing, which also strengthens the skin, and by warm bathing once a week, with the free use of the flesh-

brush and Castile soap, will do much towards preserving health. The cooler the skin is kept, consistent with proper clothing, the better for the preservation of health, on no account should sleeping in flannel be indulged in. Take off your flannels before retiring; depend upon it there is nothing more conducive to health than a cool state of the body. The skin has diseases known by a variety of names, and although divided into classes and species, I have found that the treatment of any *one* of these by a natural process will cure the whole of them.

The primary causes of skin diseases are principally impure air, bad water, insufficiency of food, or the reverse, indulgence in too rich or a want of vegetable diet, impure parentage, infection by vaccination, exposure to sudden heat or cold by checking transpiration of the skin, irregular menstruation, excessive smoking, etc.

As to varieties, Willan's classes are eight. They are:—

1. Exanthemata.—Erythema, Roseola, Urticaria.
2. Vesiculæ.—Sudamina, Herpes, Eczema.
3. Bullæ.—Pemphigus, Rupia.
4. Pustulæ.—Ecthyma, Impetigo.
5. Parasitici.—Tinea Tonsurans, Tinea Favosa, Tinea Decalvans, Tinea Sycosis, Plica Polonica, Chloasma, Scabies.
6. Papulæ.—Lichen, Prurigo.
7. Squamæ.—Lepra, Psoriasis, Pityriasis, Ichthyosis.
8. Tubercula.—Elephantiasis, Molluscum, Acne, Lupus, Frambesia, Keloid.

Since Willan's classification of skin disease more elaborate descriptions have been given by several French physicians, amongst whom MM. Devergie, Albert, Pierot, and Grünefeld have distinguished themselves. With the exception of parasitic affections, such as itch, which exists in the skin only, and for which local application of some simple sort, such as the sulphur treatment, with a certain diet, can only be depended on, all the others are the result of morbid poisons in the blood, owing their presence in the system to the primary causes just alluded to. As I do not treat effects, but apply the principles of Hygiene to the natural derangements which produce these results, I treat all skin affections alike, eliminating them from the system Hygienically. There is but one cure for them all, and that is renewal of the blood by a change of diet—a diet calculated to make pure blood—purer air, and abstinence from all those indulgences likely to produce disease. As to using arsenic or mer-

cure for any of the above affections, or indeed for any other disease, we repeat they never did, nor will they ever cure any one of them. There is not a patient living who has been cured by the use of either; on the contrary, these so-called remedies have ruined the constitution of every person who has taken them. I have been fortunate enough to cure some very bad cases of skin affections. The cases in which I failed had been rendered incurable by the use of arsenic, in the solution or otherwise, which had been prescribed and taken for a number of years; or by the administration of enormous doses of mercury administered by orthodox practitioners before the patient came under my treatment, the result of arsenical poisoning having produced ulceration (gangrene) of the lining of the stomach, rendering it incapable of proper digestion, and, consequently, all attempts to restore the constitution useless. Arsenic will remain in the system a lifetime; and mercury, that terrible mineral poison, employed by the profession in the treatment of skin diseases, will destroy every bone and muscle in the system. There is but one way of curing skin affections, and that is by a natural treatment—a Hygienic treatment—a treatment which will have the effect of driving the humours which produce skin diseases out of the system; for if these are retained in the blood they must, by their presence in the arterial system, destroy the healthy action of every organ—the heart, the lungs, the liver, the stomach, the brain, and every part of the human economy. *Assist nature in making new blood*; get rid of the disease-producing fluid which deposits the germ of premature death in your veins. Outward applications are equally useless. To explain the effects of local applications, let us take a simile. Imagine a garden or field overrun with weeds: would you advise cutting? The weeds grow stronger; bury them in one place, they will spring up with redoubled vigour in another. What must be done with them? Pull them out, root and branch, and you will thus rid the land of the noxious plants. “But,” I hear some one exclaim, “what would you do with land so imbued with poisonous gases, so deficient in power to promote healthy germination, that it *will* produce weeds *in spite* of all efforts to root them up.” One need not be a farmer to be able to answer, “Drain, and make new soil by some fertilising substance.” The reader asks, “Where is the analogy?” We have it in a person suffering from scrofula or skin affections, let us say, from his birth or from early childhood—infection such as is often caused by that horrid blood-poisoner vaccination. A man, under these circumstances, has a predisposition to every

disease under the sun. Disease of the joints, rickets, abscesses, consumption. Can these be cured? I answer, by asking, why not? Is there no life in pure air? No strength in muscular exercise? No vigour produced by cold water bathing? No pure blood, strong bone, and rosy health in the digestion of a well-ordered diet, such as good, wholesome beef, mutton, poultry, fish, bread, vegetables, pure new milk, fresh eggs, etc? "Perhaps so," says Dr. Druggem, "but it must be in addition to cod liver oil, quinine, iron, port wine, brandy, thick woollen wrappers, exclusion of air when out in the streets or fields by clapping a perforated respirator over the mouth, gutta-percha soles to keep the feet warm" (as I take it to intercept free perspiration)—these, with bleeding, and drugging, etc., are the auxiliaries your faculty offers as a constitutional treatment.

The patient shelves his intelligence—his common-sense, whilst putting implicit faith in the prescriptions of his medical adviser. He ignores results, and blames his constitution where he should blame the doctor. Cod-liver oil is now the panacea for consumption. Medical men are stark staring mad with it; for does it not make fat? I answer with another question, "Is fat strength? or is it a source of weakness?" Fat, in the ordinary acceptation of the term, is neither more nor less than unhealthy degeneration of muscular fibre and tissue, and is, therefore, a source of weakness. The fat deposited on tuberculous or decaying lungs fat crust, such as made by cod liver oil or any other fish oils, and which gives a fictitious appearance of strength to the body, has never yet retarded decay of the lungs. There is hardly ever a man or woman, dead of consumption this twenty years, who has not taken gallons of it. It has, on the contrary, acted as fuel to the unhealthy flame, destroying slowly but surely the waning power of life, by depriving the stomach of appetite and digestion. One thing is certain, that medicines which nauseate the stomach and involve loss of appetite cannot give strength. Medicine, to improve a weak state of health, should act in every case as a tonic. Consumption is but ulceration of the lungs; for, call it what you like, tubercles or ulcers, they mean exactly the same thing. A treatment such as Hygiene prescribes for strengthening and resuscitating the restorative powers of the body generally, *must cure consumption* by strengthening the lungs and improving the blood. How many thousands of Britain's fairest daughters die annually of phthisis! Young creatures whose lives might have been spared to become wives and mothers. How

many thousands of children are taught to look upon themselves as predestined for death by consumption, because a mother, father, or other relation died of it! I do not believe in hereditary disease; but if people, advised thereto by interested medical advisers, will substitute physic and inoculation of corrupt animal matter for nature and her laws, you ought not to add impiety to your blindness, when disease and premature death are the consequences of such treatment, by saying it is "God's will." If your child suffers from a slight cold and, consequent cough, do not at once fly to physic, or make up your mind to consumption; study Hygiene as applied to dress, food, physical and mental exercises, and the uses of cleanliness and cold water.

But to return to our subject with persons suffering from skin affections, nothing is more common than the observation, "I have been to most of our medical men—all *great authorities* in skin diseases—men who have written some very learned works on the subject; but I cannot say I have derived permanent benefit from the prescriptions of any one of them." Have you found any, or would you not have been much better had you never consulted them at all? As to the observation of any number of medical men consulted being great authorities in skin affections, or any other disease, they owe their reputation to their writings. As I look, however, upon most of the literary compositions of medical men of the present day as a game of "crib," for there's nothing original in any single one of these medical works, no matter in what language they are written, I attach little importance to them, although with the public the more incomprehensible the theories the more they are appreciated. The writers are supposed far too learned to employ common-sense language. "Common-sense," these scientific men would exclaim, "is a kind of sense much too common to be appreciated by the world at large; common-sense is a thing that every poor devil of a day-labourer carries about with him; every man not a lunatic or idiot has it. We have something better than it; and that is 'science.'" Does not the pickpocket, the burglar, the coiner, the forger elevate his systematic nefarious occupation to a science? Does he not also educate his pupils in the art and science of crime? Ask your police officers. So have your medical men, during a period extending over five and twenty centuries, elevated humbug and sophistry to a science. Your faculty affects to give an analysis of the blood in health, and the blood in various stages of disease, founding their treatment of affections on its assumed composition, instead of on the causes which

may fairly be assumed to have led to its impure state;* a state frequently evinced by foul unsightly eruptions, great weakness, and other symptoms consequent on functional derangements. Whatever your Pathological chemists may say to the contrary, *the living blood has never been analysed*; the very moment it leaves the most healthy body, whence it is taken for that purpose, a chemical change takes place, and a quickly putrifying and organic life-producing mass is all that is left for the chemist or doctor who seeks in it, the elements which to fight against in his clumsy struggles with disease. Yet have these men much experience in disease; but, unfortunately, it is invariably useless to their patient. Their treatment has been experimental for ages; is in no way different from that pursued by the most obscure village practitioner. Take, for instance, a prescription from the *first authority* or from the struggling country surgeon, and what will you find?—local applications and the inward use of arsenic, and arsenic and quinine combined, mercury, syrup of iodide of iron, and potass. Of course the patient never gets cured.

I have met numbers of persons, suffering from skin affections, treated by these “authorities.” *I never met with a single one* who could say they were cured by their treatment; on the contrary, they would have been a thousand-fold better, and more amenable to Hygienic treatment, had they not been treated previously by these “authorities.”

I subjoin a few cases of skin affections, treated Hygienically. They do not by any means represent the number of persons treated by me successfully, as, in ulcerations, there are very few persons who care about having their cases noticed in a medical work. Some may think it fastidious, but as a man’s name is his property, I never use it without his written permission.

The subjoined is a speedy cure of skin affection, by Hygienic treatment:—

* As illustrating the way Government is hoodwinked by the profession, whose ability to cure disease is accepted as an article of faith by the British public; while I am writing this, a commission of medical men is engaged, at the present moment, at the expense of the country, in investigations of the cholera fungi, supposed to float in the air of India—the home of the cholera, as the profession hath it. A scientific analysis of the miasma caused by a defective sanitary state in the large centres of population in British India is taking place, and that is called a highly scientific and philosophic pursuit instituted for the benefit (?) of humanity. A civil engineer would, by removing the cause, effect a cessation of air-poisoning; but this would be a way too common-sense-like of going to work; the faculty find it pays better to surround disease with mystery: they play with and analyse the smoke and leave the fire untouched.

George Hawksworth, aged seventeen, an apprentice, in the employ of Mr. Wadsworth, hairdresser, 84, Lime-street, Liverpool, was cured by my Hygienic mode of treatment of black lepra in the face, without the use of any external application or the internal use of arsenic or mercury, *in a few days*.

Liverpool, February 26, 1866.

This was not relieved, but *cured*. His face at the present day, three years after, is as fair as a healthy child's; there's none of that intensely fiery red and scorbutic appearance which is the result of the ordinary treatment by arsenic, mercury, potass, quinine, and iron, as prescribed by your medical authorities.

This remarkably speedy cure was principally owing to the fact that he had no treatment previous to mine. My system of Hygiene had, therefore, but to remove the cause of disease, instead of first *undoing* the effects of drug-poisoning.

The following case of lepra was cured by me, Hygienically, also at Liverpool :—

Robert Parnell, shipwright, residing at 185, Beaufort-street, Toxteth Park, Liverpool, had been suffering from the above complaint for several years. As the phrase goes, he had been under the treatment of the “first medical men” in Liverpool, *with this result*—that when he came under me, the *whole back was one horrible sore*, and looked as if it had been flayed, and a corrosive liquid rubbed into the bare flesh. I discharged him perfectly cured, December 2, 1864. He is at present, four years after the above date, as well as it is possible for any man to be. I have already observed that I treat all skin affections Hygienically alike, for the one cause—viz., impure humours produce all the various symptoms; the varieties are occasioned partly by the constitutional condition of the body, and by extraneous circumstances, such as peculiar diet, habits, breathing of bad air, and, not unfrequently, by the arsenical or mercurial poisons, prescribed by doctors having the name of scientific men. Parnell had been ordered, for many months, to poultice his back daily with turnips. *He used to buy them by the cartload at once*. He paid no less than *seven pounds sterling for turnips alone*; this is simply a fact, a ludicrous one, but still a fact. This was part of the “scientific” treatment undergone by him previous to coming under my treatment.

Here is yet another case of skin affection treated successfully by Hygiene :—

In the month of July, 1864, Mr. Duncan Dunbar, aged sixty, West Cumberland Iron Works, Workington, Cumberland, called upon me at my Chambers in Liverpool, to consult me in a case of scaly eruptions (ichthyosis) on the skin. He had suffered from the above complaint upwards of twenty years. The usual remedies had been tried in vain, money and health had been wasted in attempting to obtain relief. I was fortunate enough to cure him, and to receive a letter, filled with thanks from Mr. Dunbar, some months after. My Hygienic treatment had been successful in removing the eruptions, and he himself much improved in health and strength, and this a man sixty years of age. Mr. Duncan Dunbar is yet (April, 1869) living, healthy, and very strong.

This case took many months to cure. The effects of *twenty years of drug-poisoning* had to be treated before anything could be done; but patience on the part of Mr. Dunbar, added to steady perseverance on mine, with an application of sound natural principles, effected a cure in what proved a most obstinate case. Simplicity and safety of means employed are not the least noticeable in my Hygienic treatment of all disease. We can only judge of the tree by its fruits. To those persons who are for ever labouring under the impression that "desperate diseases require desperate remedies" (one of the mediæval superstitions, and which is fostered by the faculty for purposes of their own), I would simply observe, that by applying to a medical man imbued with this idea, you will find "*Plus e medico quam e morbo periculi.*"

PARALYSIS, AND ITS SUCCESSFUL TREATMENT BY HYGIENE.

PARALYSIS, that terrible affliction, by which upwards of ten thousand five hundred and fifty persons fell victims in 1866, in England alone, is another of those diseases which has produced, on the part of the medical profession, any number of Pathological essays and lectures; as, however, the *treatment* of paralysis has always been the object of medical men, and not the removal of the causes which originated it, the efforts by the ordinary physician or surgeon to remove the disease by strychnine, prussic acid, mercury, arsenic, the application of galvanic or magnetic electricity, invariably result if not in leaving the patient utterly incurable by Hygienic means, a thousand-fold worse than he was previous to having been drug-poisoned. Paralysis (decrease of voluntary muscular power) has several varieties. Paralysis agitans, shaking palsy;

paralysis hemiplegica, or paralysis of one-half of the body from side to side; paralysis paraphlegica, paralysis of one part of the body from head to foot; paralysis partialis, local paralysis, affecting only some particular set of nerves. There's lead palsy or dropped hand, coming under the head of paralysis venenata; palsy caused by effects of poisons, as does tremor mercurialis; mercurial tremors, induced by poisoning with that terrible drug-poison, mercury; epilepsy, falling sickness; catalepsy, chorea, St. Vitus' dance—known in France as dance de St. Guy—the latter begins to affect some children at from six to fourteen years of age; the shaking of the body, which is constant during waking hours, is absent in sleep. The walk of a person thus afflicted resembles a series of spasmodic jumps. Tetanus or lockjaw, hysteria, hydrophobia, induced by the bite of a mad dog, cat, or other rabid animal. The immediate cause of paralysis is either cerebral or spinal—congestion or inflammation of the brain, spinal marrow, or cord producing them. The primary causes of the state of the brain or cord producing paralysis are—injury to the skull or spine, over exertion of mind, great mental depression, sudden or excessive emotion of joy, grief, or terror, over indulgence in the pleasures of the table, hard drinking, repeated exhaustive, gymnastic exercises, irregular and bad feeding, with consequent indigestion, repeated exposure to cold and wet, poisoning by nicotine, the active principle of tobacco, a danger encountered by excessive smoking; exhaustive indulgence in all animal passions, in fact most of the offences against the principles of health which cause other diseases. The effects of these transgressions may differ with men and circumstances. The primary causes of disease are generally the same—an abnormal mode of living. The treatment for disease implicating the nerves of motion and sensation by the faculty, is by *nuxvomica* or strychnine, administered two or three times per day internally, and, externally, by absorption through the pores of the skin of the finely pulverised strychnine crystal, tincture of French or Spanish flies, turpentine, galvanic or magnetic electricity, cupping, leeching, mercury, arsenic, prussic acid, cold iron in the solution within, and hot iron without to the dorsal, and also to the muscles of the spine, in addition to blistering, opium, mistletoe and the bark of oak, mugwort, inhalation of oxygen, gratiola musk, and a host of other so-called remedies. My Hygienic treatment does not admit any single one of them. The subjection of the body and mind to Hygienic discipline—the application of the *Vis medicatrix Naturæ*—the healing powers of nature to

the primary causes producing paralysis, resulted in the successful treatment of the subjoined :—

REMARKABLE CURE, BY HYGIENE, OF PARALYSIS OF THE LOWER SPINE
AND EXTREMITIES, AT MANCHESTER.

In the year 1866, I was consulted by Mr. John Heathcote, builder, residing in Ducie-street, Longsight, Manchester. It appeared from Mr. Heathcote's statement, that Mrs. H. had then been suffering for a considerable time. Upon visiting her, I found my patient on her back, unable to move her legs or toes, the lower extremities from the spine downwards being held in the iron grip of paralysis. She had been lying on her back for more than twelve months. The nerves of feeling and motion were equally paralysed. I had up till then invariably refused cases of paralysis. I did not wish to see my system of Hygienic medicine and surgery derided, by exposing it to what I assumed certain failure, by trying its effects in an obscure disease like paralysis. Mr. Heathcote was, however, wishful I should make a trial of my system. "You cannot make her worse, and you may restore her," was his observation. At the time I commenced my treatment, a knife might have been driven through the legs without being felt. By an exceedingly simple but natural Hygienic process, I cured her perfectly in about forty weeks. Mrs. Heathcote is strong and hearty at present, and attends to her domestic affairs as usual. Persons suffering from paralysis should have personal inquiries made by their friends into the circumstances of the above. I challenge the profession to produce a cure like it by their system of applying galvanism, laying bare the muscles of the back, passing setons through the back of the neck, administering arsenic, strychnine, prussic acid, mercury, antimony, blistering, and the prescribing of large quantities of brandy, wine, etc. I used none of these; yet perfected, by a natural mode, a cure of one of the most stubborn cases of paralysis.

Manchester, June, 1867.

After having once commenced, I began to feel confidence in the superiority of my system of Hygienic medicine and surgery, as practised by me for the last fifteen years, seven of which in Manchester. It is eighteen months since this cure was effected. Mrs. Heathcote remains hearty and strong. This case excited much attention; for, in spite of the envy and opposition of the drug-dispensing members of the faculty, who stigmatize, as visionary, all progress that runs counter to their

interests — people *will* believe facts. It was not long after when my system of Hygienic medicine was called on again to treat another case of paralysis. I give it here as taken from my case-book :—

REMARKABLY SPEEDY CURE, BY HYGIENE, OF PARALYSIS,
AT MANCHESTER.

Christopher Warner, aged six years, son of Mr. John Warner, foreman in the surgical department of the Aneoats Vale Indiarubber Works, Ancoats, Manchester, and residing at 113, George-street, Hulme, one day while on his way to school had a paralytic stroke, which in a moment paralysed the right side of the face and body, as also the right arm and leg, the latter being turned quite round, the toe end of the foot turned inside. In addition to this, partial paralysis of the brain had affected the boy's mind, whilst he also suffered much pain. The parents employed no fewer than four medical men, all of whom treated the boy for some time, and at last gave him up as a hopeless case, two or three of them finishing a consultation one day by recommending his removal to some children's infirmary. Mr. Warner had heard, I presume, enough of children's infirmaries to decline the advice.

And here allow me to state, that whilst a society exists for the protection of animals, there is none for the prevention of cruelty exercised under the name of charity, as the experiments in the majority of children's infirmaries, where the ordinary practice prevails, are styled. In hospitals or infirmaries for adults, permission is generally asked of the patient before performing operations, it being intimated to the inmates that should they at all object, they will have to leave the institution ; but I never yet heard of any children's medical charity, where the consent of the parents is asked previous to operating on their offspring, the poor little thing suffering, not unfrequently, with rheumatic affections of the joints, aggravated by the painting and rubbing adopted, is operated on under the influence of chloroform, and frequently ruined irretrievably. "Fie for shame," I hear some lady indignantly exclaim, who is passionately fond of children, and who has seen the snow-white cots, the toys, and the little trifles sent for the little darlings by a benevolent public ; but these do not prove the soundness or efficacy of the medical and surgical treatment adopted towards the little inmates. Go with the parents from cot to cot, and then notice what horrible system that is which not satisfied with crippling, poisoning, and destroying adults, is

now extending its operations to children, in order that the class of physicians and surgeons attending these children's hospitals, and who agitated for the erection of the institutions—in order to advertise themselves—may experiment upon the offspring of the poor, previous to treating the children of the classes able and willing to pay. It is through their connection with these children's infirmaries, that they are looked upon as authorities in the diseases of children; and how easily their reputation for benevolence is purchased! Exclusive of the resident house and assistant surgeons, a few physicians and surgeons will run in, in their turn, for half an hour or so in a fortnight, pass rapidly through the wards, and having thus gratuitously given their services (?), style themselves consulting surgeons and physicians. The great majority of special hospitals are nothing more or less than special swindles. I would advise every person before sending his or her children as inmates of these institutions, to inquire, of the parents of those children who have been there, as to the benefits derived. If that were done in every case, much misery would be saved. My system of Hygiene will cure ninety-eight per cent. of all these children, provided they have not been previously drug-poisoned or mutilated. I would ask every person subscribing to children's infirmaries, for the sake of the poor little things who cannot help themselves, to inquire of the parents what benefit their little ones have derived. With few exceptions, I look upon the majority of children's infirmaries as experimental schools. It is not very long since a child, a pretty little girl, about four years of age, was brought to me by its mother, with diseased knee-joint; it had been cut and probed in six places, the joint itself was swollen to an enormous size. The mother had just brought it from a children's infirmary. The following dialogue had taken place that forenoon between the mother and her child:—"Good morning, Minnie, love; do you feel better?" "No, mother, my knee hurts me. Oh, *do* take me home." "I will presently, love; the gentlemen will make you better first." "Oh do, mother, take me home; if you don't I shall die here; I am sure I shall." The child here commenced sobbing almost to break its little heart. "They make me go to sleep"—this between her sobs—"and then they do something to my knee, and I know I shall die if they do it again." The mother made a few inquiries, found the child had been operated on several times, and that without her knowledge or sanction; having also received a hint from a kind-hearted nurse that amputation of the leg was intended, the mother,

and who can wonder at it, insisted upon taking her child away there and then. The little girl's complaint commenced with pain in her hip, which, after the usual treatment, settled in her knee. The knee was next treated in the orthodox style—after being rubbed and painted, it swelled, and was operated on while the child was under chloroform. I could do nothing; the mechanical injury caused to the joint, consequent on the slashing, cutting, and gouging, made it utterly impossible for me to do anything. My Hygienic system would, in all probability, have cured this child in a very little time before it was sent to the infirmary. The child's days were numbered: amputation would have only accelerated the end. The drugging with laudanum—to send it to rest—every night; the destructive action of repeated application of chloroform on the heart; the consequent shocks to the system by the various operations, joined to the constant pain the little thing suffered, had done their work—a few weeks more and the child would be at its Eternal Home. This child had had its new milk, its arrowroot, its beef-tea, its wine, and even its brandy (medicinally, of course); it had had its toys, its picture-books, and even a fine doll which a kind-hearted lady had brought her; but the horrid empiricism of a combination of medical and surgical moles groping in the dark and attempting to prove it light because they thrive in mysterious darkness, had, nevertheless, ruined it. All the luxuries, all the kind offices of the young lady nurses notwithstanding, the poor thing was destroyed by a false system of medicine and surgery. I can vouch for the truth of the above. The intentions of the subscribers who found money and intended comfort and health for the little inmates, was that all that “Science and Skill” could do should be done, and we must assume that the medical man attending those institutions an hour or two in the month or fortnight, and who advertises his name in connection with them with an eye to business, and who writes works on diseases of children, which are also advertised by him, as also his cures (?), authenticated (?) by initials, never by names and addresses; such book being replete with statistics showing how many thousands of children die by this and that disease, and how his experience, gained by having treated some thousands of the little invalids, might avert the great mortality by having recourse to him, &c., &c., and the joke is that people will enlarge on the kindness and holy disinterestedness (?) of those men who give their time and skill (?) for nothing (?). Oh, good-natured public, when *will* you cease to believe your doctors saints?

With reference to the little girl. I declined being in at the death. I had no earthly chance of doing the child good. It is my opinion that if never another penny were subscribed to children's infirmaries, the little invalids would not be a whit worse situated than they were previous to these institutions being established. The statements of the thousands cured and relieved are entirely uncorroborated by proofs. These sick infant establishments benefit the doctors attending them a thousand-fold more than the patients; and mothers, no matter how poor, understand their duties very little when they allow their children to be treated anywhere else but in their natural homes—the house of the parents—let that be ever so humble. House to house visitation by ladies, who might be provided with funds to supply medical aid and comforts to the little ones at their homes, would be a thousand times preferable to relieving the mother of the entire charge of her child at the very time it most requires maternal care. If a mother does not like the duty of looking after her own offspring, she should be made to do so by law. If you wish to feed, clothe, and shelter the neglected offspring of the poor, there's plenty of scope for the exercise of your benevolence. He must indeed be very hard-hearted who would not assist to the best of his power in such an object: but for pity's sake do not send children to institutions to be treated in the ordinary medical and surgical way, without first ascertaining from those who have experienced the treatment, what good they have derived from it.

But to return to Master Warner and his case of paralysis. Whatever the reason of the father's declining to send his boy to a Children's Infirmary, he was determined to depute the duty of looking after his little lad to no one. So great were the child's sufferings at that time that one of the medical men—quite a celebrity in the north of England—bade the mother pray to God for the child's speedy deliverance by death. The very day the said eminent medical man gave up the case, the child was being wheeled along Stretford-road, on his way home, in a perambulator, when the mother, entering a confectioner's shop for the purpose of purchasing a bun for the boy, the unfortunate position of the little fellow formed the topic of conversation. Mrs. Winder, the confectioner, having been herself treated successfully by me for decay of the bone of the forehead, accompanied by epileptic fits, occasioned by the pressure of the decayed bone on the brain (*see page 76*), recommended my

treatment strongly to the mother. Mr. Warner, the father of the child, knowing me by reputation, gave his consent at once to the boy being placed under my care. At that time the child's mind was affected, he had, in fact, become idiotic, the entire right side dividing exactly the crown of the head, the face, the body, as also the entire right arm, leg, and foot, were wholly paralysed; his speech was indistinct, and on opening his mouth with difficulty, because of the nervous twitchings of the face, his gums were found in a fearfully bad state, evidently the effect of salivation by mercury. The child's back was sore and raw with the blistering he had undergone. For three weeks previous to his being placed under my care the mother had not been able to take her clothes off her back, owing to the fearful nights the child used to pass. My Hygienic treatment commenced the very day that Mrs. Warner carried the little fellow to me. My simple Hygienic directions, which prohibit the use of opiates—as of all other drug-poisons—enabled the little fellow to pass that very night in a refreshing sleep, which lasted until late the following morning. In less than a fortnight the boy got rid of paralysis; in three weeks he could walk, and in a month he was perfectly restored. It may as well be stated that I never applied, nor did at any time apply, galvanism or electricity; for, over and above fearfully shattering the nerves, I never knew it to act satisfactorily in that living-death—paralysis. It is only a degree less dangerous in its application than strychnine, arsenic, mercury, setons, laying bare the muscles of the back, all of which are applied in the treatment of paralysis. This distressing complaint is never cured by the present mode. I had up till then never had but two cases of paralysis to treat. I cured them both: both reside in Manchester. My system of medical and surgical treatment of paralysis is founded on the *vis medicatrix naturæ*—the healing power of nature. Several ladies and gentlemen, approving my theories and knowing the ease, have, in a proud spirit of love of truth and justice, appended their signatures:—

We, the undersigned, knowing both father and son, as also the sufferings of the latter, in the interest of those who may be suffering from paralysis, have much pleasure in appending our signatures as vouchers for the accuracy of this case of paralysis, and its speedy cure.

James Carruthers, directing secretary of the Ancoats Vale India-rubber Works, Manchester.

William M'Dowell, salesman at the Ancoats Vale India-rubber Works, Manchester.

George Barton, clerk at the Ancoats Vale Indiarubber Works, Manchester.

James Prescott, clerk at the Ancoats Vale Indiarubber Works, Manchester.

John Hadfield, stockkeeper at the Ancoats Vale Indiarubber Works, Manchester.

James Prince, timekeeper at the Ancoats Vale Indiarubber Works, Manchester.

James Lee, Indiarubber meehanical foreman at the Ancoats Vale Indiarubber Works, Manchester.

Alexander Lee, overlooker at the Ancoats Vale Indiarubber Works, Manchester.

James Mainwaring, brassfounder, Egerton Grove, Stretford Road, Manchester.

Charles Royle, commission agent, 314, Stretford Road, Manchester.

Henry Sharples, jeweller, 274, Stretford Road, Manchester.

James Booth, boot and shoe manufacturer, 198, Stretford Road, Manchester.

Mary Allen, schoolmistress, Lower Mosley-street schools, Manchester.

Isabella Winder, confectioner, 123, Stretford Road, Manchester.

William Cook, joiner, Owen-street, City Road, Manchester.

Mary Bradbury, grocer, 84, Great Jackson-street, Manchester.

Michael Dillon, joiner, Dickson-street, Hulme, Manchester.

Thomas Huddleston, grocer, 109, Great Jackson-street, Manchester.

James Topping, joiner, Dickson-street, Hulme, Manchester.

William Addy, mechanic, 94, Booth-street, Hulme, Manchester.

Thomas Thorpe (the boy's teacher), 8, Park-street, Hulme, Manchester.

Edwin Davies, Bedford-street, Hulme, Manchester.

John Newbury, grocer, 109, George-street, Hulme, Manchester.

And nearly 200 more names.

Manchester, April 22, 1868.

I account for the speedy cure of one of the worst cases of paralysis by the short time the little fellow had suffered ; but, short as was the time, much mischief had already been occasioned by the poisonous drugs and torturing application prescribed. That which *four* medical men gave up in despair, was effected by my Hygienic mode of treatment in one month. *Verb sap.*

Referring to page 4, you will find a sentence which, to my readers, may appear somewhat strong, *i.e.*, that "the British medical profession is the least educated in Europe." I redeem my promise, made on the same page, to substantiate this charge. When the London portion of the profession were busying themselves in the infamous persecution of Dr. Hunter, the most successful practitioner of the day in consumption and pulmonary diseases, his very brilliant success in London, joined to his being a United States physician, banded, with the exception of a few, the members of the faculty against him. Nothing less than penal servitude for life or for a long term of years, on a trumped-up charge, being aimed at to extinguish him and his theories. The mercy of God and the rectitude of a British jury only saved an innocent and a good man being treated as a felon. United States qualifications were extensively criticised by the British Medical Trade Union; the diplomas being denounced as worthless and their holders as scoundrels. [*Vide* the late Dr. Wright's scurrilous libel in the paper best described as the *Pell Mell Extinguisher*, published whilst the trumped-up charge against Dr. Hunter was under magisterial investigation.] A number of medical men had waited, some time previously, on Mr. Adams, the then United States Ambassador at London, to complain of the quality of these diplomas, and call, through their representative, the attention of the United States Government to them. This piece of impertinence and presumption was actually perpetrated, without cognisance of the British Government, by a deputation of the "faculty." As people living in glass houses ought not to throw stones, so the faculty ought to have thought twice before calling men scoundrels, whose only crime is that they have graduated at foreign colleges, and do battle against an antiquated, man-destroying, and money-grubbing system. "Those who make envy and crooked malice nourishment, dare bite the best." "Those who stand on slippery places make nice of no vile hold to stay them up." Shakespeare might have had the drug, disease, and death-dispensing combination in his "mind's eye" when writing these aphorisms. I will now, with the reader's permission, prove my statement by such startling facts that not a few readers will, struck by their publication, exclaim, "I could *never* have believed it had they been less officially authenticated." The most frequently urged objection, by the members of a Medical Trade Union, to the admission of foreign graduates, being the supposed inferior educational standard of United

States and other foreign qualifications as compared with those of Great Britain.

The subjoined will be read with interest :—

The *Medical Directory*, about ten years old, was the result of the Medical Act of 1858 : an Act introduced by the Government of the day at the instance of the faculty (and suffered to pass, through the indifference of members of Parliament to all things relating to medicine), under the pretence that foreign diplomas were granted on too easy terms. Many medical practitioners were refused registration by an Allopathic Council of Medical Education and Registration under whose direction is published the register, ostensibly to enable the public to distinguish qualified from non-qualified practitioners, but in reality to secure the privileged position of the faculty.

I beg to submit a report, from the Director-General of the Navy Medical Department, bearing the date of 1865, to the Council of Medical Registration and Education of Great Britain. It gives the results of the examination of medical men, all young men ; for I wish the reader to bear in mind that physicians and surgeons presenting themselves for examination before the Army and Navy Boards, in order to obtain commissions as surgeons, must not be younger than twenty-one, nor older than twenty-eight. The gentlemen alluded to in the report had therefore passed their general and final examinations qualifying them as physicians and surgeons four or five years preceeding the examinations by the Navy and Army Medical Boards. Some of these medical men hold no less than three, one four, and several two, medical qualifications or diplomas from as many colleges. They were candidates for the vacant commissions of surgeons in the Navy. Out of twenty-one, seven passed very indifferent examinations, and nine, members of the Royal College of Surgeons, England, the Royal College of Physicians, Edinburgh, Glasgow, and Dublin, and Licentiates of the Apothecaries' Societies, were rejected on account of *ignorance of the most ordinary rules of English grammar, utter ignorance of Latin, and an almost entire innocence of a knowledge of every branch of their profession.* Amongst those nine medical men rejected as incapable to serve in Her Majesty's Navy, was one with three British qualifications or diplomas. I repeat, that all those rejected had been passed by their respective colleges, as Physicians, Surgeons, and Licentiates of Apothecaries' Societies, and were, therefore, legally qualified to treat civilians.

The reader should bear in mind that these few physicians and surgeons are but the representatives of thousands more, equally ignorant. These few were found out because of their going before the Army or Navy Board with a view to enter the service of their country. But there are thousands legally practising licensed mutilation and drug-poisoning amongst the civil population, on the strength of these very diplomas which were not deemed sufficient, by themselves alone, to qualify a man as an army or navy surgeon. Notwithstanding their registered diplomas, the Director-General reports, that two of these medical gentlemen were so ignorant of *materia medica* that it would have been dangerous to have passed them as naval surgeons. Sir J. B. Gibson, Director of the Army Medical Department, declined giving the results of last year's (1866) examinations, with the qualifications, of the medical gentlemen presenting themselves before the Army Medical Board as candidates for commissions as surgeons, on the ground that *it might lead to the identification of said candidates*; so that men grossly ignorant of everything essential to their profession, and declared unfit to serve in Her Majesty's Army and Navy, are let loose upon the public to maim, poison, and kill. These men are registered, but Hygienic practitioners, with continental or American diplomas, are refused registration, by a medical trade combination, because the latter, rejecting all these theories of half killing in order to cure, pursue a safe and efficacious course of treatment; whilst thousands of ignoramuses of the old school remain on the register licensed to kill. Notwithstanding the Director-General's objection to furnishing a detailed list of the results of the Army Medical Board Examination, sufficient is known tending to prove the value of the diplomas granted to some of these medical candidates anxious to take Her Majesty's Army in charge. The examination of candidates for commissions of surgeon in the army brought out some splendid fellows. One medical man (not a student, bear in mind, for these are not eligible unless having studied at a naval or military hospital—they must be British qualified surgeons and physicians)—one of these candidates did not know *the big bone of the arm from the small one when both were shown him!* Another, in answer to the question as to what he would do in case of an injured blood vessel? answered, *he would amputate the limb!* It is a thousand pities the sucking Esculap was not asked how he would set about the amputation, and how he would prevent his victim bleeding to death afterwards. These gentlemen figure as surgeons and physicians on the "Medical Register," on the

strength of possessing British diplomas, said register being compiled for the purpose of enabling the public to distinguish *qualified from non-qualified practitioners*. Within a year after the passing of the Act of 1858 to effect this object, the College of Physicians, Edinburgh (according to Sir D. J. Corrigan, a Member of the Council of Medical Education and Registration of Great Britain), sold its licenses to practise as physicians at ten guineas each, and that "to men who were never examined by the authorities of said college." It was stated by Sir D. J. Corrigan, at the meeting of the Medical Council of Education and Registration, in May, 1866, that the college possessed a fund of £10,000 obtained from that source alone. These £10,000 would represent nearly a thousand medical men practising as physicians (L.C.P., Edinburgh) without being examined by the college which granted them their licenses.

I now adduce the documents which prove the exact value of British diplomas, as an educational criterion.

Report of the Director-General of the Navy to the Registrar of the Council of Medical Education and Registration. The italics are mine :—

"Admiralty, W.C., Feb. 21st, 1866.

"SIR,—With reference to your letter of the 27th of May, 1864, I have the honour to forward, for the information of the General Council of Medical Education and Registration of the United Kingdom, a report from the Board of Examiners on the examinations of candidates for medical commissions in the Royal Navy during the year 1865.

"I have the honour to be, Sir,

"Your very humble servant,

"A. BRYSON, Director-General.

"Dr. F. Hawkins,

"Registrar of the General Council of Medical Education

"and Registration of the United Kingdom,

"32, Soho-square, W."

"Admiralty, Somerset House, Feb. 14th, 1866.

"SIR,—We have the honour to acquaint you, for the information of the General Council of Medical Education and Registration of the United Kingdom, that—

"1. During the year 1865 twenty-one candidates presented themselves for examination for commissions as assistant-surgeons in the Royal Navy.

"2. Of these, four had been previously examined and rejected, and one

underwent two examinations during the twelve months, having been unsuccessful on the first occasion.

"3. Of the total number of candidates who presented themselves, twelve were successful, and were admitted into Her Majesty's service; and nine, having failed to satisfy us as to their professional knowledge, were rejected.

"4. Of the twelve successful candidates, five passed good examinations, two moderately good examinations, and five indifferent examinations.

"5. Of the five candidates who were twice examined, two passed good examinations on the second occasion, and three were again rejected.

"6. *The majority of those rejected were utterly ignorant of the Latin language, two failed altogether in anatomy and surgery, and two were so ignorant of materia medica that it would have been dangerous to have passed them as qualified.*

"7. The accompanying table supplies the information requested by the Medical Council with reference to the qualifications of the candidates, and the points on which they were chiefly deficient.

"8. Appended to our letter to you of the 6th of March, 1865, reporting on the examination during the previous year, was a list of the subjects on which the candidates had at different times been examined, and which we stated, when put in the interrogative form, gave a fair idea of the general character of the questions put to the candidates. As the nature and scope of the examinations in no respect differed during the year 1865, we do not consider it necessary to forward another list herewith.

"9. In renewing our expressions of regret that so much *ignorance of the Latin language* should be displayed by a large proportion of the candidates who submit themselves for examination, we are sorry to have to add that *many of the manuscripts sent in by the candidates have given evidence of such an ignorance of orthography and of the most ordinary rules of English grammar and composition as could hardly have been credited in members of a liberal profession.*

"We have the honour to be, Sir,

"Your obedient Servants,

"E. HILDITCH, Inspector-General.

"JOHN SALMON, Deputy Inspector-General.

"WM. R. SMART, Deputy Inspector-General.

"ALEX. E. MACKAY, M.D., Deputy Inspector-General.

"Dr. Bryson, C.B., F.R.S., etc., Director-General, etc."

Statement of the Qualifications, according to Schedule A, of the different Candidates who were examined for Medical Commissions in the Royal Navy in 1865, with the Results of the Examinations:—

“No. 1. Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians, London, L.R.C.P., London; Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, England, M.R.C.S., England; passed an indifferent examination. [Why a physieian and surgeon should be allowed to enter the Navy with an indifferent examination some readers may be unable to understand.]

“No. 2. Lieentiate of the Royal College of Physieians, Edinburgh; Lieentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh: *rejected second examination. Latin bad, anatomy indifferent, surgery bad.* [Thus No. 2, having passed the Edinburgh College as physician and surgeon, remains licensed to kill or cure—whichever he is best able—as many of Her Majesty’s lieges as will apply for his advice, provided they are civilians. After *two* examinations before the Navy Board, in order to become a surgeon in the service, it is found that his Latin is bad, his surgery bad, and his anatomy indifferent. No. 2 is a registered surgeon and physician, and, although unable to enter the Navy, remains a legally-qualified medeal praetitioner—his bad Latin and surgery notwithstanding.]

“No. 4. Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, England, M.R.C.S., and L.S.A., London, Licentiate of the Apothecaries’ Society, London: rejected second examination. Surgery only fair; defieient in all other branches, excepting anatomy. [Another legally-qualified medical practitioner rejected after *two* examinations. This fact disqualifies him from entering the Navy; but, as a eivilian, he remains yet a legally-qualified praetitioner, notwithstanding his ignorance. None of his patients will be any wiser for his having been “plucked.” If lucky, he may yet become one of the “first surgeons.” Plenty of assurance, a ease of good instruments, and the will to use them upon every oecasion, is all that is requisite; his eolleagues will not refuse to meet him; they will never hear of his mishap, unless he is foolish enough to tell them.]

“No. 5. Licentiate of the College of Surgeons, Ireland: passed an *indifferent* examination.

“No. 6. Bachelor of Medicine, University of Aberdeen, and Master of Surgery, University of Aberdeen: passed an *indifferent* examination.

“No. 7. Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Ireland: re-

jected, UTTERLY ignorant of Latin; manuscript bad. [A fine specimen of a surgeon—utterly ignorant of Latin and deficient in English.]

“Nos. 8, 9, 10, and 11 passed moderately good or indifferent examinations.

“No. 12. Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, England; Licentiate of the Society of Apothecaries, London: rejected second examination. Utterly ignorant of Latin. [This medical gentleman, after having passed the Royal College of Surgeons, is, after two examinations before the Navy Board, rejected as unfit to act as Naval surgeon.]

“No. 13. Licentiate of the Faculty of Physicians and Surgeons, Glasgow: rejected. *Ignorant of Latin; manuscript bad.* [Fancy a person practising as physician and surgeon *ignorant* of Latin, and unable to write English correctly.]

“No. 15. Licentiate of the King's and Queen's College of Physicians, Ireland; Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Ireland; Licentiate of Midwifery, King's and Queen's College of Physicians, Ireland: *rejected*. Deficient in anatomy, surgery, and Latin; *manuscript indifferent*. [A gentleman with three qualifications—a registered legally-qualified practitioner deficient in anatomy, surgery, Latin, and English spelling.]

“No. 16. Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Ireland: rejected. *Utterly ignorant of Latin; manuscript bad.*

“No. 17. Passed after two examinations.

“No. 18. Passed an *indifferent examination*.

“No. 20. Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, England: *rejected*. *Utterly ignorant of Latin.*

“No. 21. Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Ireland; Licentiate of the Apothecaries' Hall, Dublin: rejected. Deficient in chemistry, materia medica, midwifery, and botany.”

So much for some British diplomas, and this is in the year of grace 1865. The report of the Director-General of the Army the year before was quite as conclusive as to the education of many surgeons and physicians. I own I should like to have been able to lay before the public the reports of the ten preceding years. A medical man may boast of twenty years' experience as physician or surgeon to an hospital, and may still be an ignoramus. Yet will they inveigh against Continental and American diplomas: they are worthless, indeed, if the possessors of them are more ignorant of their business than some thousands of men on the register with English, Irish, and Scotch qualifications.

Here follow the Results of Examinations of Legally-Qualified Physicians and Surgeons before the Navy Board, in the year of grace, 1866 :—

“No. 1. Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Ireland; Licentiate of the Apothecaries’ Hall, Dublin: passed second examination, having been rejected at the first.

“No. 2. Licentiate of the College of Surgeons, Ireland; Doctor of Medicine of the Queen’s University of Ireland: passed an indifferent examination. Only subject good—anatomy. [A hint for art students of the Royal Academy wishing to enter Her Majesty’s Navy as surgeons.]

“No. 3. Bachelor of Medicine, University of Aberdeen; Master of Surgery, University of Aberdeen: passed, although deficient in medicine, chemistry, and midwifery.

“No. 4. Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians, Edinburgh; Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons: rejected. Failed in Latin, etc.

“No. 5. Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, England: *rejected*. Ignorant of anatomy and surgery. [Yet a member of the Royal College of Surgeons, England.]

“No. 6. Is even a worse case. He is legally-qualified to practise as a physician or surgeon, for he is a Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians, Edinburgh, and Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Ireland. *He was rejected for the Navy; he failed utterly in the preliminary examinations.*

“No. 7. Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, England, M.R.C.S.. rejected. Ignorance of anatomy, surgery, and practice of medicine: How did he become a member of that highly-educated body?

“No. 9. Another M.R.C.S.! Member of the Royal College of Surgeons is refused a surgeon’s commission in the Navy on account of gross ignorance of anatomy and surgery.

“No. 10. Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians, Edinburgh, and Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh: rejected. Failed even in writing a prescription. [And this a physician and surgeon. Heaven help his patients.]

“No. 11. Another Physician and Surgeon of the Edinburgh College: rejected. Won’t do for the marines. Ignorant of anatomy and surgery.

“No. 15. Is a Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, of England: is rejected as ignorant in all the branches.”

It is hardly worth while to pursue the subject further. These

are official statements: yet medical men, members of these very colleges, waited, as a deputation last year, on the United States Ambassador (Mr. Adams), for the purpose of restraining American colleges granting diplomas on too easy terms to persons practising in Great Britain. I wonder what the thousands of medical men, practising in the United States with their easily-acquired British diplomas, would say, were a deputation of American physicians and surgeons to wait upon the British Ambassador at Washington with a copy of the above quoted official documents in hand, complaining about men, possessed with worthless qualifications, flooding the country — yet such is the case. There are not a dozen United States qualified medical men in all Great Britain; but these are all Eclectics, hence the alarm of the faculty. The institution of ordinary medicine and surgery is tottering, and must tumble down, notwithstanding its 2,500 years existence, unless Government steps in and shores it up a little longer. The safety of the public requires that it should be done away with, not protected.

In reference to the attempt of the Medical Council to have another bill passed for the protection of that eminent (?) body of registered medical practitioners, their man-destroying machinery, and money-getting privileges, Sir D. J. Corrigan, a member of the Council, observed, "They stated, as their reason for the course they were about to pursue, that qualified practitioners required to be protected from unqualified or ignorant men. If he (Sir D. J. Corrigan) was a member of the House of Commons, he should certainly be disposed to laugh at such a statement, and to refer to the reports of the Navy Board in the years 1865 and 1866 respecting the gross ignorance of the candidates sent forth from the licensing bodies represented at the Council. What would any sensible Member of Parliament say on reading such a statement?" What indeed!

I submit these facts to Her Majesty's Government, in case the "Profession" should again importune the Executive to pass a Protective Medical Bill, having for its object the preventing the introduction of a superior system of medicine and surgery, which, while subversive of the present medical interests will confer immense advantages on the nation, The faculty ask for another medical bill with a view to protect (?) the public. Does the profession represent the public, or does it not rather represent itself and its pecuniary interests? What is to protect the public against the ignoramuses, the poisoners, and the empirics of

the profession? That body claims a Protection Act on three grounds:—

1. Their superior learning. 2. Their high morality (for foreign practitioners, especially those with American diplomas, are styled scoundrels, I presume owing to the Pathological effects of having graduated in the States instead of in Great Britain.) 3. Their successful treatment. As to the first, the educational value of British medical qualifications as late as 1865 and 1866, I refer the reader to pages 121 to 123 inclusive. In answer to the second, I point to the convictions of British physicians and surgeons during the last ten years for murder by poisoning, for forgery, theft, and arson, and lastly, to the trials in the Matrimonial and Divorce Courts, in which British physicians and surgeons figured as co-respondents, and who were convicted, by a jury of their countrymen, of most infamously abusing the confidence of their patients. I have yet to learn that a single one of these medical co-respondents has been struck off the register on that account. I challenge the profession to give the name of *one* physician or surgeon, with a United States diploma, ever having been found guilty, by a British jury, of any of the above-mentioned crimes. In answer to the third, the successful medical and surgical treatment by the privileged profession—out of a mortality of seven hundred thousand a year in Great Britain, some thirty thousand die of old age—a natural death; if we take sixty thousand deaths by premature deaths, accidents, manslaughter, murders, and deaths on the scaffold, *six hundred thousands die annually by disease*, and, therefore, unnaturally. So much for their successful treatment. Without Government bolstering, the faculty would collapse in two years. The battle of Medical Reform, by which the whole of Europe will benefit, will have to be fought and won in Great Britain; it will be a short, sharp, and decisive one, but that it will prevail in the end I have no earthly doubt.

I now beg leave to submit an incident which, from its influence on suffering humanity, deserves to become part of the history of the world. In the year 1799 was born, at Gräfenberg, in Austrian Silesia, Vineenz Priesnitz, son of a small farmer. Whilst yet a youth, the death of his father, leaving him entirely destitute, compelled young Vineenz to work as a farm labourer. One day while leading a cart, the horse took fright, and, in running away, knocked him down and caused the heavy cart to pass over his side. The surgeon called in, after examination, pronounced two of his ribs broken, and expressed his fear that the injury thus received, if it did not result in death, would leave him a wretched invalid for the

remainder of his life. Priesnitz, undaunted by the croakings of the scientific ignoramus; Priesnitz, the illiterate, the untutored, uneducated peasant, took his own cure in hand, reason and common-sense guiding him. He first took means to expand the chest by calisthenic exercises, drinking also water plentifully, and bathing in the limpid stream, using cold compresses to the bruised part of his body, which treatment of himself proved successful: he was able to walk in a few days, and in a few weeks was perfectly cured and enabled to resume his field labours. His case becoming known, he was applied to by his neighbours for the cure of several complaints, and made many wonderful cures, in spite of the most violent and virulent opposition of the "faculty." The Austrian Government, at that time the most despotic on the Continent—the most intolerant of all irregular practitioners—permitted Priesnitz not only to treat patients, but patronised and assisted him to open and maintain a Hydropathic hospital for the treatment of disease. Immense numbers flocked to him from all parts of Europe. The small hospital at the farm at Gräfenberg expanded into an establishment of many houses, where thousands regained health and strength previously impaired by functional derangements. Priesnitz died in 1851, and had the proud satisfaction of seeing medical men in all parts of Europe, America, and Australia adopt his system of cold water treatment, and erect infirmaries and hospitals on the system of a man they had reviled previously as an ignorant charlatan. The faculty, in existence more than two thousand years, had never yet thought of cold water and its efficacy in the treatment of disease. Priesnitz, the uneducated, illiterate farm labourer, did more good during a quarter of a century, effected more cures in five and twenty years than did the ordinary Government-protected empiricism in five and twenty hundred. Yet, whilst doing full justice to Priesnitz and his system, Hydropathy represents but *one* principle of health: it is sometimes alone successful at the commencement of an attack of disease and the dire effects of injuries; but by itself utterly powerless to undo the effects of years of drug-poisoning. It is for this that I claim the superiority of my Hygienic mode of treatment, as practised by me for fifteen years. Cold water is simply one of my means, it is not my all in all—in some of my cases I had even to modify its use very materially. My successes prove that my system of Hygienic treatment has produced results which Priesnitz, in his wildest flights of fancy, never dreamt of. Superior as Hydropathy is to Homœopathy, and immensely superior as Homœopathy is to that

disgraceful imposture Allopathy, so is my Hygienic treatment superior to them all. I have proved this in my little work, and beg, most respectfully, to call the attention of the British Parliament, Her Majesty's Privy Council (excluding the medical element) in general, and the Home Secretary in particular, and to further point out, most respectfully, the sound policy of Government taking the registration of medical practitioners in its own hands. This is the case throughout the Continent of Europe. The Minister of the Interior, in France, has powers to place any medical practitioner on the register, with or without examination, as he may deem fit. To this, I have no doubt, the British profession has an objection. They object, they say, to be less protected than the legal profession. Quoth Mr. Forceps (the surgeon), "All we want is the same protection as enjoyed by barristers and attorneys." My dear Forceps, the British Constitution is made up of some thousands of Acts of Parliament, the observance and proper interpretation of which are the very life of the country—its prosperity and power. The very framing of many of these acts has been the work of lawyers. A man to be a sound lawyer must be educated for the profession solely; but as the laws of all civilised States differ, it is but right that each country should educate its own lawyers, and but justice to protect them in their privileges: "Non cuivis homini contingit adire Corinthum."

The protection of the legal profession, in their privileges, inflicts no injury on the public, for, although members of this profession frame Acts of Parliament, the representatives of the whole nation only can pass them, in order that they may become the laws of the land. The faculty treats suffering humanity without reference to public opinion, and is responsible to none for the havoc and misery they produce. *Their* laws of health are founded on what is most beneficial to themselves—the interests of the profession—and which are diametrically opposed to those of the public. There is no analogy between the professions of law and physic. The administration of the civil and criminal law is open and public; society is represented by a jury who are allowed to be judges of facts, and whose verdict decides all questions in a great majority of civil and criminal cases. The profession of medicine surrounds itself with mystery, and does not allow the public to judge of facts. Successes are put forward as effected by their treatment; but are *never* authenticated. The public are for ever requested to accept fancies for facts; but are not allowed to investigate facts when brought forward to support a doctrine differing

from that put forth by the faculty, and, therefore, antagonistic to the interests of a medical trade union. Should a man decide, in a court of law, to dispense with legal aid, and conduct his own case, he is allowed to do so. Should a man, however, use his own instincts, having studied his natural requirements, and heal himself when ill, he is held up to ridicule by the doctors for quacking himself, as was Archbishop Wheatley by the "Profession." Law is necessary to the well-being of humanity; no society could exist without it; it protects the rights of the weak against the violence of the strong; life nor property would be secure without it. Laws are of Divine origin—the Creator being the first law-giver. Physic has been the bane of civilization; humanity would have been better without than with it. The laws of Great Britain have made it the happiest, the most prosperous, the freest, and one of the most powerful States in the world. The ordinary practice of medicine and surgery has, throughout Europe, but more especially in England, created, in the midst of boundless wealth, an enormous pauper population, in addition to a fearful amount of suffering.

I have adduced in this little work successes consequent on Hygienic treatment, which seem to bound on the marvellous; all of them cases declared and left incurable by the medical men who had treated them previously for years. I submit these to Her Majesty's Government and the Legislature. I have it on the best authority, that the profession, alarmed at my innovation, and discouraged by three successive Home Secretaries in their efforts to obtain another Medical Protective Act to maintain their privileges, intend, by their medical representatives in the Privy Council, to urge on a Member of the Cabinet, other than the Home Secretary, to launch a bill prohibiting anyone practising excepting those registered by their own medical trade combination. The profession of ordinary medicine and surgery in this country is simply a trade, and a very dishonest one, the members constitute a most pernicious and tyrannical trade union. I have proved the inefficacy of the ordinary medical and surgical treatment as existing throughout Europe. I beg to submit to Her Majesty's Government the cases treated by my system of Hygiene, hoping and trusting that the Government of a free and constitutional country like Great Britain will not suffer itself to be outdone by that of Austria, which in so liberal a spirit recognized the magnificent labours of poor illiterate Priesnitz. I would most respectfully ask Her Majesty's Government and the Legislature to have inquiries made into the *bona-fides*

of my cures, by, say, a commission of educated gentlemen in no way connected with the medical profession. I shall be quite satisfied to leave the issue of such an investigation in the hands of any number of gentlemen the Government may appoint, provided there be none of the "faculty" among them. I consider them in the light of offenders, and therefore decline to be judged by them. I have too many reasons to know that the general introduction of my system of Hygiene would be most damaging to their interests. I would simply ask of the Government, as an act of justice, the same rights for myself and the pupils I might instruct, as British medical practitioners possess in Great Britain, and obtain also in the United States. My Hygienic system of medicine and surgery, I maintain, will result in a reduction of pauperism and drunkenness, and, therefore, reduction of taxes for the ratepayers; it means a minimum of misery and a maximum of health for the working man, to whom disease, too often improperly treated, introduces, in too many instances, to the workhouse and life-long pauperism.

It has been calculated that eighty per cent. of a pauper army of one million two hundred and fifty thousand in England and Wales—the support of which army costs the taxpayers eleven millions sterling per annum—have been forced to join by sickness, left uncured, and which rendered them unable to labour. Thus, whilst sound laws render a country prosperous, the profession of physic creates paupers. Whilst bad laws are continually being repealed by the representatives of the nation, and good laws are being passed, the profession of physic creates a larger death-rate, and is mainly instrumental in producing increased poor-rates every year. I might go on much longer; but there is not the least analogy between law and physic. Law is, above all, responsible to public opinion. Physic says, "I am infallible," and refuses to be judged by it. Is it not, therefore, time that Government should take out of the hands of a medical trade combination the power, abused by them, of admitting or refusing persons to practice legally in Great Britain? This, I submit, ought to be the prerogative of the Government. Either a committee of the House of Commons should investigate the claims of this combination to the exclusive privilege of treating the health, life, and sanity of the population in a manner, as I maintain, much more calculated to benefit the profession than the public, or at once introduce an Act of Parliament taking the registration of medical practitioners in its own hands. The objection the British profession has to admitting gra-

duates of foreign schools, but especially those of the United States, to practice equally with themselves, is the superiority (?) of the educational standard of the members of the British medical profession compared to that of the Continent or the United States. I have already shown my readers the value of this objection. This pleasant fiction has been flaunted more than once in addresses presented by medical deputations, two or three times each year. Sir George Grey, Mr. Walpole, Mr. Hardy, and their predecessors have each and all had to receive these statements—*ad nauseam*. To the honour of the Members of the Government, be it said, they each and all insisted, as part of a new Medical Act, that Government should have the registration of medical practitioners in its own hands, and recognise the diplomas of all States which recognise British qualifications, provided the diploma be valid in the country whence it is issued—a very fair and just clause this would be ; but the medical trade combination has refused to accede to these propositions from the Home Office. They are determined to register none to practice in Great Britain but those practitioners who will subject themselves to their rules and regulations. Of course those having graduated in the United Kingdom not unfrequently turn Homœopathists and cannot be refused registration ; but the most famous surgeon or physician, on the Continent of Europe, could not legally practice in Britain without having first obtained the sanction of—the Government. Oh, dear, no ; Government does not prevent them ; but is powerless to give its sanction. The permission has to be asked of the Executive of an Allopathic Medical Trade Union. The Act of 1858, framed and drawn up by and on behalf of the old school, was, by the profession, urged on the Government, who introduced it on an assurance, made by the faculty, that it was intended as a protection to the public (?).

A reduction of pauperism and consequently of taxation, diminution of crime—not unfrequently committed by crippled vagrants—a knowledge of the principles of Hygiene among the public in general—and consequent prevention of epidemics—the dispersion of all mystery with reference to medical and surgical treatment of disease—mystery which acts only as a cloak for imposition—the repeal of the vaccination laws, and many more advantages, obvious to all thinking men, will result from the registration of medical men being in the hands of the Government, which can only have the health and well-being of the nation at heart.

When we come to consider the mortality of upwards of 700,000

for Great Britain and Ireland, the ever-increasing army of paupers, and which is principally recruited from the disease-struck working classes—when we come to look at the mortality of the United States in 1860, of a fraction under 400,000, to a population of 31,000,000; whilst England, with 20,000,000 had 500,000; when we consider that the health, sanity, and life of 30,000,000 of human beings are placed unconditionally in their charge; if we then consider that any two members of this medical combination may, by their certificates, shut up a man—perhaps a sane man—for life in a madhouse; when we look at the disgraceful failure of the ordinary system throughout the world to relieve disease, and the certainty of its having produced not only increased suffering at present, but has actually left a legacy of disease to unborn generations; when we come to consider that the system has done more to degenerate humanity than even her vices, the effects of which the profession pretend to remove—they having created diseases in humanity unborn, for where the parents are suffering from poisons medicinally administered, their offspring cannot be but poor, puny specimens of infant manhood, bringing disease and premature death in their very bones into the world; when we consider all these circumstances, and find the medical representatives of colleges, which are acting more like shops established for the *sale* of diplomas than medical educational institutions, where merit alone should obtain distinction such as a medical diploma is supposed to confer; when we find medical representatives trooping to Her Majesty's Home Office, in order to seek for protection to the public (?), and make use of statements derogatory to United States and other foreign institutions, and laudatory of the superior qualifications and treatment of their own colleges; when we find these very men with, to say the least of it, an absence of all delicacy, wait on the United States Ambassador to protest against the issue of United States diplomas, the time I think has come to unmask the hypocrisy of the members of a profession which takes to itself the adjective of liberal. These men represent themselves, their own pecuniary interests, and their establishment. They represent the public no more than did the three tailors of Tooley-street, of immortal and laughter-provoking memory, represented "the people of England."

I extract the following from the *Times* of October 4, 1865. It is the context of a remark on the irresponsible position of the medical profession; a position which the writer deprecates:—

"The days are however coming," he goes on to say, "when this

position of the medical profession will become untenable. *We shall not much longer suffer ourselves, as our ancestors did, to be paid with mere words, to be told of humours, vapours, sympathies, and all sorts of vague metaphorical terms, which are little better than ingenious contrivances for the concealment of learned ignorance.* The question will ultimately be asked, and have to be answered,—On what single general principle is the medical profession really agreed? What point can be considered so clearly established, after the labour, researches, and writings of two thousand years, that nothing can be urged to the contrary? Each practitioner has his own remedy, and nobody has any confidence in the remedy of his neighbour. In lectures and in treatises we have an appearance of scientific accuracy; but when we come to practical tests, such as are afforded by a new epidemic, we sink down immediately into the purest and most abject empiricism (quackery).”

Thus writes the *Times* of the date quoted above.

The application of the principles of health, to the removal of functional derangements, has never yet been tried by your medical man. He treats the trunk, the branches, the bark, the leaves, yea, the very parasites that infect all these; but he leaves the roots and the soil untouched, in which flourishes so much disease and death. And when he has drug-poisoned you to the extent of your having lost all semblance to healthy humanity, he will treat you as an interesting case, and get any number of his colleagues to call on you, examine you, and raise you to the eminence of a monstrosity. Nero fiddled after setting Rome on fire, and while admiring his own handiwork, thought the sight much more interesting than calamitous. Your privileged charlatan, who has received gold medals without end, for his essays written and read, is not unfrequently a most highly-educated Englishman, Frenchman, or German. He will talk most excruciatingly learned on lung tissue in the sputa, on the gradual rise of the temperature in the skin of the body, of the sugar, albumen, and other elements of the bodily liquids, of exaggerated systolic expansion in the pulse, and much more of the same kind of talk is indulged in, by what Lord Dundreary would style “your jolly old humbug.” Would it be unjustifiable to style thus a man who disgraces his grey hairs by using his well-earned reputation for science and scholarship to humbug his patients with unmeaning phrases? He has learned that the more incomprehensible, the more will he be appreciated. Failure and death, the consequences of his bungling, will, in his case, be looked upon as dispen-

sations from Providence—never as the consequence of the non-application of natural principles to the elimination of disease.

The old school treatment means surface work—it looks like work—the quasi scientific preparation of salves, unguents, blisters, and draughts, the horrid mutilation, slaughtering, and drug-poisoning which have been going on for five and twenty centuries, are yet adhered to. Mystery is made to surround all that hocus-pocus work which results in nothing but worse than failure. We have seen Royalty succumb prematurely, *notwithstanding* the profession says, I maintain, *because* of the antiquated system of treating disease, in lieu of the causes that produce functional derangements. The late Prince Consort, in the prime of life, with a magnificent constitution, succumbed to it in a few days. Had a Hygienic system been adopted, instead of the ordinary mode, I, for one, don't doubt but he might yet have been living. So, on the continent of Europe, a young prince falls ill—as was the case with the eldest son of the Emperor and heir to the Crown of Russia. A number of surgeons and physicians are called in, meet in conclave, and determine the patient shall be treated scientifically. The most absurd remedies are prescribed. You must neither expect nature or common sense to guide these men in their deliberations. Excruciatingly scientific, one would almost believe, to listen to them, that they knew to a grain what every man or woman contained, in chemical quantities: their normal and abnormal chemical proportions of health and disease. The son of the Emperor of Russia died in a very short time. He was treated in the orthodox style. So with the only son of the King of the Belgians, a boy possessing a healthy, well-developed, and strongly-formed frame, falls ill. Belgian and English doctors and surgeons are called in. Alas, the poor lad is treated scientifically. He died after a few months' drugging. His system was imbibing physic when it should have been subjected to the application of the principles of natural laws; it appears, in fact, that Royalty has much less chance of recovery, when suffering from functional derangements, than an ordinary artizan. Precedent as to who to consult and what to do, has to be followed, as if it were a mandate from heaven.

If the medical profession in Great Britain are really anxious to serve the interests of the public, they ought, firstly, to abstain from nominating members of their combination, as coroners, a position which is much better filled by a judge of law than by a dispenser of physic. A judge of

assize is a lawyer, and has to treat the very cases committed to his court by his legal subordinate. The chief coroner in Britain—the Lord Chancellor—is also the first lawyer, and is not a member of the faculty of physic. Secondly, instead of having members of a disease-treating combination medical officers of health, the faculty ought to advise the appointment of civil engineers and architects, as sanitary officers, to remedy the defective sanitary state which causes so much preventable disease: notably, cholera, typhus, and small-pox; and, thirdly, the faculty ought to ask Government, as a measure of protection to the public, to convene a commission to inquire into the various modes of treating disease, with a view to ameliorating, or, what is better, doing away with the present antiquated system. Should the “faculty” combine to do this, they may lay claim to some portion of the denomination “friends to suffering humanity” when . . . But it is hardly worth while pursuing the subject further. The combination known as the “faculty” have only one answer—*It would not pay!*

The profession is too much interested in maintaining their privileged position, and their remunerative treatment of disease. There are, doubtless, many physicians and surgeons who honestly believe *their* system of treating bodily affections the correct one—like moles, for ever working in darkness—darkness is light, black is white, and light, why nothing at all—it makes on them no visible impression. So with these professional moles, they know no other light than its absence, they have no desire to be taught differently; when ill, they suffer themselves to be treated exactly as *they* would their patients. This is the honest but wilfully blind portion of the profession. It is to the rising young practitioners the students, and the thousands of medical and surgical assistants—the latter while earning money for their masters, illegally, of course—are prevented by them practising for themselves. These assistants, many of whom, sometimes amounting in numbers to five and six, will divide for one master a district amongst themselves, having their master’s name over the door at as many surgeries. Of course the applicants for medical and surgical aid are entered as debtors to the surgeon or physician employing these assistants. The public, ignorant of the fact that a surgeon, under these circumstances, cannot recover in a county court, pays for services as rendered by the surgeon who is legally qualified. Government was in want of naval surgeons some time ago. It would be good policy if the Legislature would place all medical

men and assistants, in practice five years previous to 1870, on the register, always provided that none of them has been convicted of crimes, or found guilty of improper medical or surgical treatment. This might be done with the greatest safety if these medical aspirants would undertake to abstain from using poisons—animal, vegetable, or mineral—a condition to be enforced by the penalty of being rendered incapable of practising in case of wilful non-compliance. A Hygienic practitioner has no need of them. The Government has just legally defined the position of chemists and druggists. Parliament can do no less with dissenting medical men. There is not the slightest pretext for passing more protective acts in favour of the combination known as the “faculty.” Acts to protect the interests of the public are necessary, not those of a combination batten-
ing on disease and sufferings.

And now I come to another proposition. Why should not ladies be qualified to act as physicians and surgeons? In France, Switzerland, and other parts of the Continent,* and throughout the whole of the United States especially, lady physicians and surgeons are much encouraged. In Great Britain, where a medical combination is allowed to usurp Government functions, this has been prohibited by the “faculty.” Three ladies recently (1867) applied for leave to attend lectures at the London Hospital Medical School, and were refused; and this in Great Britain, the freest country under the canopy of heaven, in the year of Grace 1867. Not very long since three young ladies passed the Apothecaries; but no more will pass through Rhubarb Hall to medical and surgical practice. The “faculty” can be very united and determined where a bread-and-butter question is at stake. They know that their most remunerative practice lies amongst women and children. They will fight hard and fruitlessly to keep out ladies, who, by nature, instinct, inclination, and aptitude, are much better fitted to treat suffering woman and childhood than the men who now monopolise it. No one who has not watched a woman—I do not mean the gin-drinking, snuff-taking, vulgar, uneducated, slovenly, foul-looking parody on womanhood, and who is not unfrequently met at the beds of the poor sick—I understand by the term an educated lady, with a heart alive to human suffer-

* The Swedish Government is about establishing a Medical College at Gothenburg, where ladies of the age of seventeen and upwards may go through a complete course of study, lasting three years, and including clinical and anatomical lectures. The diplomas obtainable in consequence will give them the right to establish themselves as physicians in any part of the kingdom.

ings, and a head able to direct her sympathies in a practical channel—no one, I say, will deny that such a woman is intuitively a doctor. The faculty objects on moral grounds. It would not do for young ladies to pursue clinical studies with male students; and they, therefore, argue that they ought not to seek to qualify for the position. Fancy a man objecting to educate his daughters, on the ground that they ought not to associate at school with young gentlemen. Happily, there are ladies' educational institutes, and the objection is, therefore, one that could not hold. Why should there not be ladies' colleges, where medicine and surgery could be taught them, and the subjects for dissection be furnished by the bodies of women and male and female children? If the child be father to the man—a boy subject might be made to furnish anatomical and physiological information of the kind desired. Lady Professors from the States might be engaged to teach their British sisters, as they have been taught themselves. The lectures to be attended by ladies exclusively. In obstetric cases an active educated lady is ten-fold the superior of her male colleague, as she is, in fact, in all things requiring delicate surgical manipulation. The fashion of having men accoucheurs dates but from the time of Louis XIV., whose *mistress*, the Duchess de Villiers, had Dr. Clement as accoucheur. The introduction of man-midwifery, therefore, is very recent indeed. That ladies are not unequal to the task is proved by the fact that Madame la Chappelle officiated in upwards of 22,000 cases at the Maternity Hospital, Paris. In England, people are becoming converted to this view by the amazing success in many more cases where ladies have been engaged than where male practitioners have operated. In Liverpool, there are a number of trained midwives, for the most part well-educated and lady-like, who are slowly but surely gaining the confidence of the public. In Birmingham, the question has been most satisfactorily solved in favour of ladies.

From the Report of the Birmingham Lying-in Hospital, it appears that—

“During the year 1868, the admission of the in-patients and the out-door sick department have been discontinued, and the work of the Charity concentrated on the out-door midwifery. The *patients are no longer attended by resident surgeons, but by trained midwives*, of whom three are now employed, and it is expected that it will be necessary to maintain a fourth. The town is divided into districts, and a midwife allotted to each. The honorary surgeons are called in by the midwives in difficult

cases, of which only four have occurred in 156 cases. The committee having made numerous inquiries, report that the attendance of midwives is most satisfactory to the patients. *In the 156 cases named, no deaths occurred among the mothers, and only two children were lost.*"

The editor of the *Lancet*, as a medical man, and owner of the paper which is the principal mouth-piece of the faculty in Britain, says, and we can quite believe he means it, that :—

"Many medical men in Birmingham do not view with favour the importation of midwives, who, by their connection with the Lying-in Charity, will have the best possible recommendation for employment by the poorer classes. We hope the results will not justify the fear that too cheap midwifery will be thus perpetuated, but we certainly should have preferred to see the work of the Charity done by district surgeons, paid per case."

Thus speaks the liberal (?) profession.

There are many diseases, from which women suffer, which could be treated much more satisfactorily by lady physicians and surgeons. I need not give reasons—they are too obvious—but this I hope I may say, no one can doubt that thousands of women die prematurely, who have suffered silent martyrdom for years, from a sense of delicacy, which prevented their consulting male practitioners. These sufferers would have had a chance of life could they have had access to an educated lady practitioner ; at any rate, a choice would have been left the fair patient. If dissatisfied with one of her own sex, the medical man would always be there waiting to be consulted.

The ladies in Britain, as in the United States, have but to will a thing, and, if unanimous, they need neither ask colleges of physicians, surgeons, or apothecaries' societies for leave and license to study medicine and surgery in their own (ladies) colleges. Their influential relation to the "Lords" would ensure them almost anything that can satisfy best that half of our humanity which needs but stoop to conquer. There is no Government powerful enough, if even willing, to resist the onslaught of a combined attack of such a strength as could be brought to bear on it by an army of Amazons fighting on behalf of suffering humanity against a hideous monopoly. I am afraid I have again somewhat wandered from my subject—the establishing of a Hygienic Association in Great Britain, in furtherance of my views.

I hope, ere long, to see established throughout the British dominions

a Hygienic Association, having its members in every city, town, village, and hamlet throughout Great Britain. The aims of the Association to be:—

1. The diffusion of a knowledge of human anatomy and physiology.
2. The establishing co-operative Hygienic hospitals and infirmaries, with schools attached to them, granting the students certificates of ability to practice after having studied and practised at the said medical institutions during a certain time.
3. To establish schools for ladies, where they may be taught the Hygienic treatment of diseases of women and children, midwifery, and nursing, by lady professors.
4. To assist the municipal authorities of their localities, by pointing out, and assisting to remove by practice and precept, all causes tending to generate epidemic disease, such as cholera, typhus, and small-pox.

I propose, in the meantime, the following scheme for the general introduction of co-operative Hygienic hospitals and infirmaries throughout Great Britain, and beg to submit it—subject to any modification at the hands of the persons to be benefited by it—to the British Trade Confederations. The great majority of trade societies, if not all, have funds from which is paid to the members during sickness a stipulated sum per week. I have had already occasion to observe, that if my Hygienic system has restored persons after having been drug-poisoned for years, its benefits are much more speedily perceptible at the commencement of the attack. I propose to erect, say in Manchester, the manufacturing capital, with its thousands of ramifications throughout Britain, a Hygienic hospital on my own principle, of which vegetarianism is *not* an ingredient. A day's work, given by every man belonging to some trade confederation, and resident in the Manchester district, would erect a roomy and useful institution of the kind designated. The ground on which to erect it would, no doubt, be given them by some of the large employers of labour, who, to their credit be it said, are never slow to forward the real interests of their operatives. A contribution of two or three pence a week per head would maintain such an institution. A committee of working men, to be elected from time to time from amongst the contributors, might manage the pecuniary affairs. Nurses to attend upon the sick to be selected from amongst the wives, daughters, and other female friends of the inmates. The duties which my coadjutors and myself would attend to gratuitously, and, I may say, most willingly,

would be confined to the superintendence of the Hygienic treatment of the inmates—by diet, pure air, water, healthy and varied exercise of mind and body, aided by such non-poisonous remedies as experience has proved sufficient to help and restore the recuperative powers of nature. I would, for that purpose, fit up your Hygienic hospital, as a matter of course, with a number of bath-rooms, in addition to a gymnasium, with appliances adapted to the exercise of imperfect action of the spine and joints.

My experience, gained during fifteen years of Hygienic practice, could thus be tested in the eyes, not alone of the whole United Kingdom, but the whole civilised world. I am sanguine enough to believe that the Hygienic treatment *must* become the medical treatment of suffering humanity throughout the world. The result will be, that instead of weeks and months of illness, with pauperism staring him in the face, the working man, independent of public charity, will, if suffering from a long-standing complaint, not otherwise, go to his sanatorium as to his temporary home. Waited on by his wife, daughters, or other female relatives, he will see in a Hygienic hospital, as intended by me, none of those sickening horrors too often found in your ordinary hospitals. An accident ward, replete with Hydropathic appliances, the curative and restorative properties of which would be put in operation before the last expedient—amputation—would be resorted to, would of course form part of such an institution, as also wards for the children of the members; and schools for the education of pupils in the doctrines of Hygiene—to be erected, not at the expense of the trade confederations, although connected with such an establishment; schools for which a charter would be asked of Government, enabling them to issue qualifications to practice a system of medicine and surgery, which, I am convinced, would confer the greatest blessings on suffering humanity. Once successfully established, such an institution would be but the mother of many Working Men's Co-operative Hygienic Institutions throughout the world. A Hygienic Association might further be established, of which every working man should be an associate. This would have for its object to foster a knowledge and practice of sanitary principles. Thus, rules and regulations, tending to keep their habitations wholesome, and keep the secretary of the association cognisant of any nuisance or defective drainage and sewerage in their locality, might be framed. The secretary would, in his turn, apprise the medical man connected with the association, who would bring the matter under the notice of the municipal authori-

ties, with a view to the removal of nuisances which might give rise to epidemics. A number of the members, to be balloted for at certain times, to act as visitors to the dwellings of the members, whose neglect of certain Hygienic rules and regulations, copies of which should be framed and hung up in every house, should render the offender, after due warning, ineligible for the benefits of the association, should continued sickness, the results of his or her wilful and repeated neglect, render a sojourn in the Hygienic Institution necessary; it being understood that only cases where constant supervision of the patient is necessary, would be admitted as in-patients of such an hospital. I intend, however, to elaborate the scheme more fully, and submit it at some public meeting, to be held in a few months hence. I have merely given an outline here, the details require much consideration. All I ask of Government is to investigate my mode of treatment previous to recognising it. I ask nothing, nor do I intend accepting anything, from the "profession." When my proposal shall be accepted, the medical men, British and Americans, will be ready for their task—a small but chosen band, marching solidly, shoulder to shoulder, each man bearing the standard of progress. As the elevation and utility of such an institution named by me will advance, so will the rotten foundation of another give way, and Hygiene will rise to the ground a system which was erected by imposition, maintained by good-natured ignorance, and suffered to exist by unthinking indifference. It will be a glorious episode in the brilliant history of Britain if on her territory the first institution should be erected which is destined to do so much to alleviate the sufferings of invalid humanity not only, but people again the world with a race of men and women, strong in wisdom, healthy in body, beautiful in form, rich in years, and happy in the enjoyment of all these bountiful gifts; secured to them by a strict observation of the laws of nature, as embodied in Hygiene. Cicero said wisely:—

"Opinionum commenta delet dies, naturæ judicia confirmat." *Time effaces speculative opinion, but confirms the judgments of nature*; and this because the judgments of nature are founded on

ETERNAL TRUTH.



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ERRATUM.

Page 10, fourth line, should be "What are these men who ignorantly or wilfully sign certificates for the admission of sane persons into lunatic asylums?"

